

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

(THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.)

No. LIII.—VOL. II.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1856.

PRICE TWOPENCE.
STAMPED, 3d.

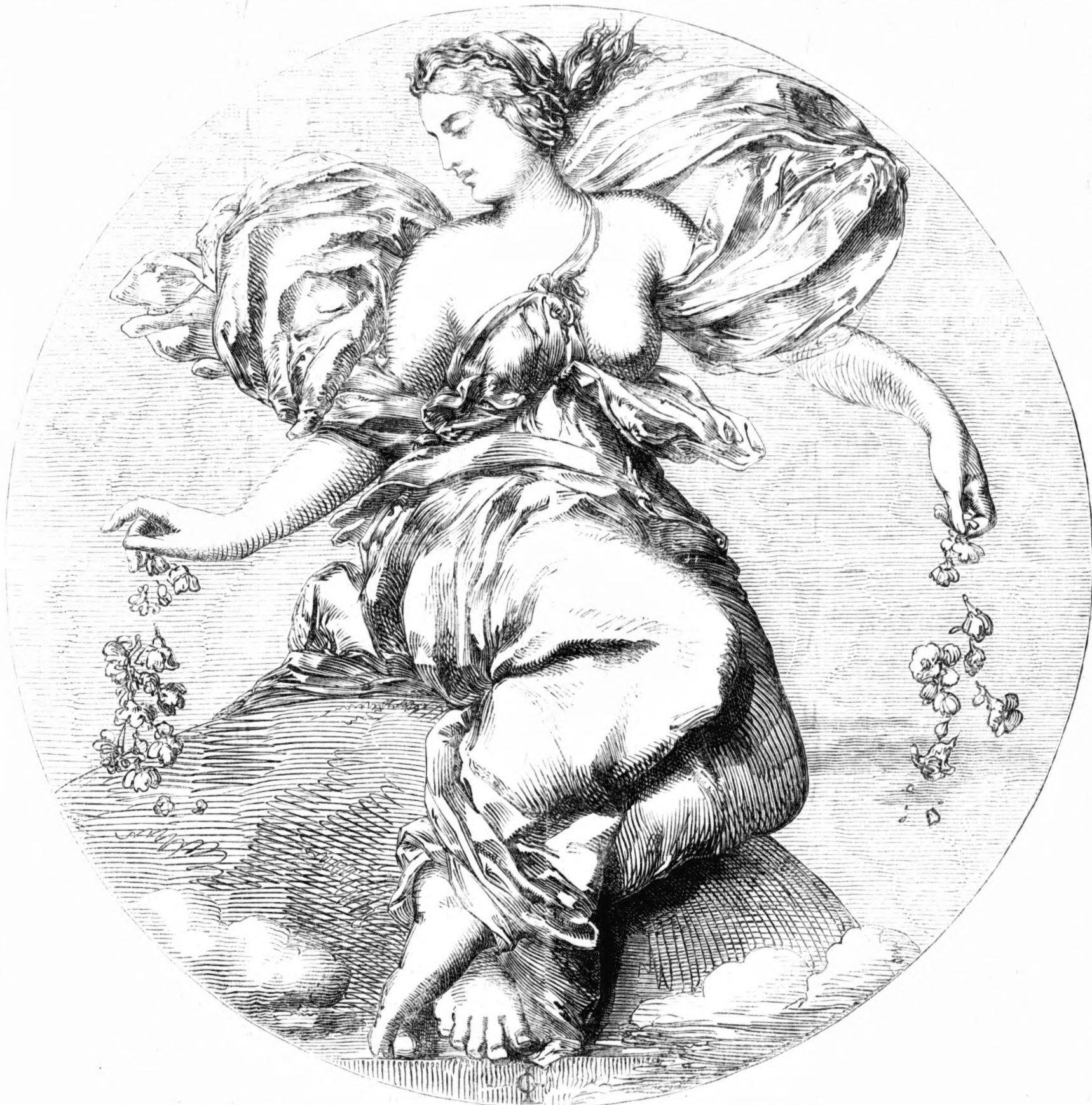
TRIAL OF PALMER.

THE spectacle at present exhibited by the Central Criminal Court of London is, in a high degree, suggestive and imposing. The Chief Justice of England presides; the highest lawyers in the kingdom officiate in accusation or defence; learning and science, skill and tact, of the finest intellectual quality, are employed from hour to hour. The prisoner is suspected to have brought to the commission of great crimes the accomplishments of a liberal profession. The proceedings are heard throughout with breathless interest and curiosity; and there is bound up with all this the rapt eagerness and moral excitement which belong to inquiries affecting human life, and on the result of which another human life depends. Remarkable as a mere scene, it is still more interesting when we consider it as a specimen of the justice of the laws of England. Only in old established countries, and in civilised times, are such spectacles possible. Removed above the sphere of passion, or haste, or impulse, the law of England gives to every prisoner the benefit of an exquisite impartiality, and weighs all that he can advance in the finest and most delicate scales. This is a sight with a moral value in it, and which vindicates institutions in the eyes of the multitude. All that is in-

posing about it does not, like some formalities, tend only to exalt a power or a tradition, but represents something higher still—that abstract justice which all men naturally reverence, as one of the laws of the Universe. We would point to such a trial, more readily than to any sight of the day, if we wished to bring before a spectator, in visible form, what is most valuable in our civilisation. We would point to it, if we wished to impress a savage with a sense of the superiority which belongs to cultivated life. And in it, too, may be found that kind of moral and intellectual interest, which all minds feel in inquiries regarding great crimes. Perhaps, in an age which is more speculative than active, and which delights in researches into the mysteries of the human heart, this last feeling will be the most powerful of all. It is it, indeed, which crams to suffocation that building, so full of horrible associations, and even (though the sentiment is dangerous and apt to be abused) gives a kind of poetic attraction to the narratives there being proceeded with; for it is not common curiosity only that takes men of culture and refinement to the scene there exhibited, but a consciousness that the inquiry bears on the character of our age, and that it adds to our common stock of knowledge of life and man. Viewed in this light, the trial of Palmer

becomes altogether a different thing from the common trials of every-day criminals; and, indeed, it creates an anxiety which raises it into a national event. It is not often that a private case so entirely fills a nation's attention, as to vie, in the excitement it causes, with public affairs. But whenever one does so, it may safely be pronounced worthy of the most attentive consideration.

We have before discussed some of the questions which arise out of the charge against Palmer. It is beyond doubt that poisoning has been for some years on the increase; it is beyond doubt that this is natural, from the conveniences afforded by the Insurance system, and from the very character of our modern life, which makes violent crimes easy of detection,—and from even the spread of science, which tempts, by its discoveries, criminals to try this particular form of murder. In these days of railways and police, who can hide the body of a slaughtered man and hope to fly? Murder, like everything else, takes the colour of an age; and while the age shows a man that it can stop him with its telegraphs, by an act as rapid as the blow which he has struck, it likewise gives him—in portable, easy, and luminous volumes—abundant information about drugs and their effect—which are easy to detect, which difficult, &c.—knowledge such as, in earlier



SPRING.—(FROM AN ENCAUSTIC BAS-RELIEF, BY STEPHENS, IN THE HALL OF SIR ROBERT PEEL'S TOWN MANOR.)

ages, could only belong to a few, and was therefore less dangerous. We must take this as an off-set against the good of knowledge, and make the most of it. All that we have to do is to protect ourselves against the dangers, as we protect ourselves against the dangers of railways, or any other good inventions.

Now, it is not for us, but for the jury, to say whether Palmer is guilty or not; while, at the same time, it would be the grossest affectation to say nothing at all, in a public organ, about a matter of which the public is everywhere talking. Our business is not to take the jury's place, but the place of the public, which looks on and discusses what it sees. If Palmer is innocent, we sincerely hope he will get off; and whether innocent or not, we wish him—and are sure he will get—a fair trial.

In order that the trial may be fair to both parties—Palmer and the public—a vast amount of scientific evidence must of course be heard, and also made intelligible to common apprehensions. And here we look with much anxiety to the lawyers, whose business peculiarly is to turn technical knowledge into practical ditto. Every day technical knowledge comes into law cases—sometimes agricultural, sometimes nautical; and as we cannot have juries of ploughboys or sailors, we require what is special made plain and popular to twelve average citizens of respectability. And, after all, it is to such a body that all last appeals are made by all classes—statesmen, poets, and the rest. If poisoning is to be treated of as an exclusive science only, we shall have nobody but here and there a Liebig between us and the grave. We are afraid, in short, that this trial may be made so much an opportunity for Dr. A. to fight Dr. B., that, between both, the jury may get puzzled and the prisoner off. Not for an instant do we presume to disparage the sacred importance of the scientific evidence, but we only hope that it will be remembered that it is not science only, but the application of science to a particular question, which is required. It would be easy for a logician to argue with consummate accuracy, without communicating an idea to a common audience; and the same thing might be said of any specialty. Yet, all specialties exist for the common benefit, and there is one language—the language of common sense—in which all mankind can be addressed. So true is this, that “pedantry” (or the habit of bringing everything to your own special standard) is one common sign of a second-rate man; and the greatest intellects, from Socrates down, have been conspicuous for their power of universal adaptation. The multitude are not judges of such men (that is a separate matter); but they can always address themselves to the multitude—to average intellects with average cultivation. Of such, a jury, in the very nature of things, consists. A jury must ultimately be the safeguards of society against criminals, as of criminals against power; and they can perform neither part, if you insist on addressing them (for instance) as if they were professed chemists. The danger here is, that, conscious (very properly) of their inability to settle a question of mere science, they may get first dazed, then frightened—and let the man free, as the lesser of the two risks; for, assuredly, such would be thought the lesser risk—so sacred is the feeling which induces an honest man to run no chance of the unjust spilling of human blood. But there is a very great risk run by English society, if it appear that that which makes poisoning so terrible—its secret character—should be just the thing which secures its impunity! Fancy a notion going abroad among our scoundrels, that poisoning is an offence so delightfully refined that nobody can be found guilty of it—so perplexed in its nature, that the chances are you may never be proved to have committed it! Such a notion would soon tell upon the Returns of Death.

Our readers, we know, will interpret these remarks in a large and liberal spirit, and we are much mistaken if they do not widely agree in them. We have pointed out an obvious and most important feature of this remarkable trial. Our security is in the practised intelligence of the judge and the lawyers, which, we hope, will be employed in making the application of scientific facts to the case clear to the jury, and in the good sense and firmness of the jurymen themselves. We trust that they will be as firm, as we feel sure they will be impartial and attentive. It is that they may use their unbiased judgments freely and bravely, that they are put into the box.

SPRING.

BY EDWARD CAPERN.

Where hast thou been, my beautiful Spring?

To the sultry south on the swallow's wing;
Kissing the little kidnapped slave,
Ere borne away on the deep blue wave;
Brushing the tear from the mother's cheek,
As she wept for her child at Mozambique;
Else whence comest thou with this potent charm,
Chaining the winds to the frigid zone,
Making the breast of Nature warm,
And stilling old Winter's undertone?

Where hast thou been, my beautiful Spring?

Away with the honey-bee wandering
Sipping the nectar of fumed Cashmere,
Sporting amid the Turk's parterre,
Quaffing warm Araby's balmy breeze,
And spicy scents of the Ceylonese?
Else whence comest thou with this odorous breath,
Clasping the cheek to a rosy bloom,
And scattering the poisonous air of death,
By flinging abroad a rich perfume?

Where hast thou been, my beautiful Spring?

Up, mid Heaven's music revelling?
For the tones of thy song from the greenwood bush,
The lark in the sky, and the mountain thrush,
Speak as if it were given to thee
To list to seraphic minstrelsy.
Ay, there thou hast been. Not sunny France,
Or old Italia's land of song,
Can furnish such notes for the poet's dance,
As the melody poured from thy musical tongue.

Where hast thou been, my beautiful Spring?

Plucking rich plumes from the parrot's wing,
Robbing the clouds of their rainbow crest,
Bathing thyself in the glorious west,
Robbing thy form in the peacock's hues,
And gathering pearls from the orient dews?
Else whence comest thou, with this proud array
Of beauties to sprinkle the russet wood,
Those Lent-lilies bent as if to pray,
And hyacinths fringing the marge of the flood?

And tell me whence cometh, my beautiful Spring,

Each star of the earth, each odorous thing,
These white-fringed daisies with golden-dipped eyes,
These buttercups gleaming like summer-lit skies,
These violets adorned with rich purple and blue,
These primroses fragrant and innocent too,
And lastly, the sweetest and richest, I ween,
Of all thy fair daughters, my beautiful Spring,
The budding that staid all thy pathways with green,
Say, where were they gathered to slake from thy wing?

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

If the health of the Empress permits, it is understood that the baptism of the Prince Imperial will take place on the 14th of June, the anniversary of Marengo and Friedland.

The French press is much occupied in defending and explaining the observations of the Minister of Foreign Affairs on the asserted immorality of the Belgian press. The Imperialist journals have received orders not to publish the reply of the Belgian Minister to the questions addressed to him on this subject.

Political arrests have lately taken place in the department of the Loire. Arms and revolutionary papers have been seized; and it is clear that the enemies of the existing Government are not completely crushed.

Scarcely a day passes without the arrival at Marseilles of troops from the Crimea. They perform a quarantine of a few days, and are then marched off to their respective quarters. The Emperor has organised a sort of special commission to look after the sick and wounded. A very large portion of the army will be sent to Algiers. Marshal Pelissier is expected to return very soon, and brilliant preparations are being made for his reception at Marseilles.

The “*Moniteur*” refers with indignation to some emigration company that had announced amongst its patrons “*august persons placed on the steps of the throne*.” It denies that Prince Jerome or Prince Napoleon have anything to do with the company, and adds, that General the Marquis de Rechad, one of Prince Jerome's aides-de-camp, who was one of the committee of the company, has been obliged to resign his post as aide-de-camp.

It is reported very currently in Paris that serious explanations have been or will be demanded of the British Government by Russia as to the Treaty of the 15th, signed between Austria, England, and France only fifteen days after the signature of the Treaty of Peace by all the members of the Congress.

The King of Wurttemberg left Paris on Tuesday morning.

The Emperor, Empress, and Court, have taken up their residence at St. Cloud.

SPAIN.

The last accounts from Barcelona state that some agitation prevails among the labouring classes. Several persons convicted of having published a Socialist pamphlet, which was distributed in profusion throughout Catalonia, had been banished from Barcelona.

BELGIUM.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs has notified in the Chamber of Representatives that the speech of Count Walewski, on the Belgian press, had not been officially received by the Belgian Government. When this notification shall have been made, the Government had an answer ready, which would energetically maintain the rights of Belgium as an independent nation. No power, added the Minister, had ever demanded a modification of the law of the press in Belgium, and the country would never submit to such a pretension. This declaration was received with immense enthusiasm. Immediately on the conclusion of the Minister's speech, the House rose.

The Government has commenced a prosecution against the “*Nation*” newspaper, published at Brussels, for statements and remarks reflecting on her Royal Highness the Duchess of Brabant, a daughter of the house of Hapsburg. The article complained of declares that “*Austria is lending herself completely to M. Bonaparte, and urges him on with all her strength in his libellous projects against Belgium*.” And further, that “*this archduchess is doing the required libellous work against her adopted country*.” The Duchess of Brabant it is who is the most active instrument of the Austrian pressure upon the Belgian Government.”

AUSTRIA.

It is asserted in Vienna that Field-Marshal Radetzky has written to the Emperor himself, requesting him either to come to a decision with regard to the projects of reform in Lombardy, or to accept his resignation. It is also said that the Field-Marshal has called the attention of the Government to certain suspicious-looking individuals who have assembled on the Sardinian frontier, and to the facilities granted to Sardinia for rendering herself popular in Italy, and acquiring partisans even in quarters which formerly were most hostile to her.

RUSSIA.

The health of the Empress Dowager (which had been failing) has improved. The Grand Dukes Alexander, Nicholas, and Vladimir, have been appointed to command regiments in the Caucasus.

The Russian clergy have received orders to preach throughout the empire sermons in favour of the peace. How long ago is it since totally opposite commands were given by the Emperor Nicholas?

The Emperor has issued a manifesto announcing his coronation to take place in August.

The *Casa* of Warsaw announces that Russia is to commence a campaign this summer against the Caucasus. General Chruleff will have the command of the expedition, under the superior direction of General Mouravieff. The expedition will extend to Daghestan, a distance of about sixty miles from the Black Sea coast.

ITALY.

An important communication has been made by the Count de Cavour and the Marquis de Villamarina to the Chambers. It shows that Austria having, at the Conference, refused to discuss the condition of Italy, Sardinia, as the only State which offers a barrier to revolution, demands the co-operation of England and France in carrying out reforms. It shows that the evils of Austrian occupation are opposed to the interests of Italy and Europe, and contrary to treaty, humanity, and justice. Finally, the memorandum calls on England and France to unite with Sardinia in the application of efficacious remedies.

A second note, presented by Count Cavour to the Chambers, and communicated to the Governments of England and France, insists that the Austrians, by occupying the Legations, usurp the power of the Pope, and impose a continual state of siege. And it adds a proposal for secularising the Legations for internal affairs, by which means the foreign occupation of the Roman States would be no longer necessary.

The Sardinian Chamber of Representatives has passed a vote of thanks to General La Marmora and the army and navy.

There is no doubt that Austria is increasing the number of her troops in the duchy of Parma, and thereby threatening Piedmont.

No official intelligence has come to hand to confirm the expectation of an amnesty from the King of Naples.

A grand festival was celebrated on the 6th at Rome in commemoration of Pope Pius V.

TURKEY.

The exchange of the ratifications of the treaty of the 30th of March is known in the Turkish capital. The Sultan has requested, it is said, several Anglo-French divisions to remain for some time at Constantinople. It is thought that this request has been caused by the state of things in the interior of Turkey. Egyptian troops are to be employed in repressing the revolt in Arabia. The journals are silent on the subject. The Smyrna papers state that the fanatics in Syria have massacred the English consular agent in Marasch and his family. Suleyman Pacha has put down the revolt in Magnesia, and arrested the ringleaders.

AMERICA.

The news from America is important. Another desperate battle has been fought between the Costa Rican troops and Walker's forces, and Rivas has again been the battle-ground. It seems that the Costa Ricans, some three thousand strong, had taken possession of Rivas, and that on the 7th of April, General Walker, at the head of about six hundred Americans, endeavoured to dislodge them. The fight lasted some seventeen hours, at the end of which time Walker was compelled to retire—it is said, for ammunition. According to latest accounts the Costa Ricans were at Virgin Bay, and even threatening Granada. The transit, too, was in their hands,

and a number of passengers who left New York in the *Oriental* had been compelled to return.

All accounts represent that the American residents in Nicaragua were in imminent danger of their lives. President Mora, of Costa Rica, had issued a decree declaring that foreign prisoners, taken with arms, should be punished with death. This threat had already been put into execution, and the men who were captured in the affair at which Sollesburg was murdered have been barbarously massacred.

Perhaps the most serious part of the intelligence by this arrival is the report that the Costa Ricans, in their attack upon Virgin Bay, had indiscriminately a number of American citizens, who were injured, and who had never borne arms in Walker's government.

The *New York Herald* alleges that the British Government has supplied that of Costa Rica with two thousand stand of arms, and it is said that a British frigate is now at San Juan del Norte for the purpose of intercepting reinforcements for Walker. Altogether the prospects of the great filibuster are cloudy, and unless the tide of fortune turns strongly in his favour, his rule in Nicaragua will soon be brought to an end.

News had been received at New York of a frightful massacre of Americans at Panama, on the 15th ult., in which some twenty passengers on their way to California were killed, and between thirty and forty were badly wounded. The difficulty originated in a dispute about one dime between an intoxicated passenger and a native respecting payment for a piece of water melon. It appears that the native, being much exasperated by the conduct of the passenger, drew a knife, on seeing which the passenger fired and wounded him. The natives then rushed in strong force, and commenced an assault upon the passengers, among whom were several women and children. When the survivors were attempting to escape on board a steamer in the harbour, the natives formed a guard on the beach, and stripped men, women, and children. They also ransacked the offices of the Panama Railroad Company and those of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, carrying off everything of value.

INDIA.

BOMBAY papers to the 16th of April have been received. The arrangements in Oude proceed peaceably and quietly, as they have done from the first.

The Governor-General is at Calcutta. Lord Elphinstone remains at the seat of government.

The pressure in the money market has given way, but the state of the market for cotton piece goods is not encouraging. Freights are firm.

AUSTRALIA.

THE mails bring little news from Australia. In the Legislative Assembly a select committee had been appointed to consider the propriety of immediately establishing a line of steamers between Melbourne and Point de Galle, or Singapore, for postal purposes.

Mr. Gavan Duffy continued to receive the congratulations of his admirers. At Melbourne a meeting had been held to carry out the project of presenting him with a property qualification for the Legislative Assembly. The amount required was £2,000 (not £10,000, as the enthusiastic “*Nation*” reported), and of this amount £407 was subscribed upon the opening of the lists.

Business in Adelaide was very dull. The greatest evils were said to be pauperism and the excess of unsuitable emigrants.

THE EMBARKATION FROM THE CRIMEA.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Kertch, April 15, 1856.
SUMMER has at length fairly commenced here, and so has the embarkation. At present, however, it has been confined to shot and shell, and to the Turkish guns, erstwhile distributed at various points of the lines of defence round Kertch. The detachment of the 20th Hussars stationed here were to have embarked to-day, but a strong southerly breeze has raised a considerable sea, and rendered the embarkation of the horses impossible. With characteristic adherence to routine, up to the moment when the intention to embark was officially notified (and that was not the earliest moment, depend on it), a couple of crazy old lighters continued to land provisions and stores of all kinds. To have constructed rafts, or floats, for unloading (especially cattle transports), or to have repaired the rickety old pier on which alone everything must pass over, either from or to a ship, would have looked like a *timely* preparation for quitting Kertch, whenever such a period should arrive. But, of course, such an eventuality never occurred to the Turkish Contingent, or “*Confusion*,” as it is more aptly called.

Indeed, on the very day on which a salute of a 101 guns, and the dressing of the vessels in the bay, announced the news of peace, shell was landed with quite as much vigour as if the enemy threatened. Two days were employed in unloading these missiles, and the three following days in putting them back again on board the ship that brought them. And now, when we are ordered to clear out with “*all despatch*,” when the guns are crowding the dockyard and the beach, the pier must be repaired, rafts must be constructed, the very shears have to be put in order.

Lord Palmerston is of opinion that the Russians will respect the graves of our heroes on Cathcart's Hill. I have no wish to excite melancholy forebodings on this subject, but I cannot forget the conduct of the Russians on various occasions when common honour, or common humanity, should have been equally displayed. Nor do I speak of the acts of the common Russian soldiery alone. It was a private soldier who murdered Lord Chelton by repeated stabs as he lay wounded on the field of Alma. He was a private who, wounded on the same bloody field, raised his musket as he lay and shot a Scotch sergeant who had that moment given him a drink of water. But it was an officer, a major in the Russian army, who, while being conveyed a prisoner from the heights of Inkermann through the thickly-strewn bodies of our men, struck at some of the wounded with his sword. That gallant soldier is since dead. He died at Scutari, and his remains found a fitting resting-place; some of his bones may be seen, graced with a suitable inscription, in a private surgeon's museum in England.

But it is by no means wholly on this account that I dread the spoliation of those graves and monuments of which Lord Palmerston so confidently guarantees the safety. It is rather on account of the revolting atrocities which have been committed upon the graves of the Russians here at Kertch.

A few days after the Allies entered Kertch, I passed through its pretty cemetery (if pretty be the word). Numbers of the graves were surrounded by railings, which enclosed in many instances very handsome monuments, shaded by cypress trees. I went over it again on a Sunday in last September; a number of soldiers belonging to the Turkish Contingent were then busy demolishing the monuments, and carrying away the stones to raise defences, and even to pave the roads. Coffins were lying about broken up, showing that they had been riddled for the trinkets which it is known the Russians bury with their dead. One body lay partially uncovered, as it had been torn from the coffin in the search for plunder.

I saw this cemetery again yesterday. All the graves have been filled up again; there are no coffins lying about, but there is scarcely a whole monument to be seen. As for the fences, there is not a single rail standing. People in England may console themselves with the reflection that these atrocities were committed by the Turks, and not by Englishmen; but the Russians answer, “*These Turks were commanded by an English general and officered by Englishmen, and we see the uses to which the stones have been applied*.” Truly, if after this the Russians respect in a becoming manner the graves on Cathcart's Hill, they will go far to atone for their infamous conduct at Alma, at Inkermann, and at Hango.

General Laders has authorized the cavalry division of General d'Altonville to proceed from Eupatoria to Kamiesch by land, passing along the coast. The Tartars of Eupatoria were emigrating and establishing themselves in the Dobrudscha. A body of 9,000 English troops had embarked at Balacava. 35,000 French have been embarked at Kamiesch.

ART TREASURES.—A deputation, connected with the proposed Exhibition of the Art Treasures of the United Kingdom, had, on Wednesday, the honour of an interview with Prince Albert, at Buckingham Palace. His Royal Highness was pleased to express his approval of the project. The guarantee fund has already reached the sum of £60,000.

THE SARDINIAN NOTE ON THE STATE OF ITALY.

The note addressed by the Plenipotentiaries of Sardinia to the Peace Conference is now before the public; and though its contents have been already, in a great measure, anticipated, it is impossible to peruse such a document without interest and sympathy.

The Plenipotentiaries begin by acknowledging the hope they had entertained that the Congress would not separate without taking into consideration some plan for restoring the equilibrium of Italy. Relying on the co-operation of their Allies, they could not entertain the belief that any other Power, after having expressed a generous interest in the fate of the "Christians of the East," would refuse to take into consideration that of peoples still more unfortunate, inasmuch as, in consequence of their higher civilisation, they feel more keenly the effects of bad government.

In this hope they have been deceived, not for lack of good will on the part of France and England, but from the obstinacy (*persistance*) of Austria, in exacting that the deliberations of the Congress should remain strictly confined to the limits of questions which had been traced before meeting.

The Plenipotentiaries admit, however, that the peculiar position of Austria rendered her *persistance* inevitable; but at the same time believe it their duty, without addressing any reproach to their Allies, to call their especial attention to the disastrous consequences which this result may have for Europe, for Italy, and more particularly for Sardinia. Rapidly tracing a picture of Italy as she now exists, they show that the system of repression following the disturbances of 1848-9 has been persevered in with unremitting and even increasing vigour. The prisons and the *bagues* have never been more full of political prisoners than now; the number of the proscribed has never been more considerable; the police has never been more meddlesome; nor the state of siege more harshly applied. They state that this condition of affairs is fraught with a double danger for Piedmont—first, the awakening of revolutionary passions, from which the temperate and balanced liberty of a limited monarchy has almost as much to dread as absolutism itself; and, secondly, from the measures which Austria takes with the view of under the pretence of counteracting revolutionary movements. She envelops with a large force the eastern frontier of Piedmont, occupies Parma, laboriously fortifies Piacenza, and is preparing to deploy her forces the whole length of the Sardinian frontier, from the Po to the summit of the Apennines.

These permanent military occupations, by Austria, of countries which do not belong to her, render her absolute mistress of the whole of Italy, destroy the balance of power established by the Treaty of Vienna, and are a standing menace to Piedmont. Piedmont, blockaded as it were on every side by the Austrians, is kept in a state of constant apprehension, which obliges her to maintain an amount of force which drains her population, and is extremely injurious to her straitened finances.

The Plenipotentiaries cannot doubt that such a state of things must excite the solicitude of the Governments of France and England, not only because of the sincere friendship and real sympathy which those powers profess for the Sovereign who alone of all European rulers, at the moment when success was most uncertain, declared openly in their favour, but still more because this state of things is in truth a source of danger for the whole of Europe. Sardinia, they remark, is the only Italian state that has been able to erect a barrier against the revolutionary spirit, and to remain at the same time independent of Austria; Sardinia is the sole counterpoise in Italy to the encroaching influence of Austria. If Sardinia, too, should succumb, then the conquest of Italy by Austria would be completed; and Austria, after having obtained, without any sacrifice on her part, the immense benefit of the free navigation of the Danube and the neutralisation of the Black Sea, would acquire a preponderating influence in the West. This, they reasonably add, is what France and England cannot desire; this is what they will never permit. Therefore they are convinced that the Cabinets of Paris and London, taking into their serious consideration the state of Italy, will take counsel with Sardinia on the means of applying an efficacious remedy.

THE BELGIAN PRESS.

SINCE Count Walewski's onslaught on the Press of Belgium, considerable curiosity has been excited as to the number, character, and influence of the journals which compose it. A French police agent has made a report on this subject, and his list we give, with the description he is pleased to apply to each:—

- LE MONITEUR.—Government organ. Circulation, 500 copies.
- L'INDEPENDANCE BELGE.—Favourable to the Belgian Government. Publishes several editions of which one (that does not circulate in France) is not insubordinate to the French Government, although the journal is said to receive a subvention from Paris. Circulation, 6,000.
- LE TELEGRAPHE.—Opposition journal, representing the Centre Gauche. Is in communication with some of the more moderate French refugees, and offers a steady opposition to the French empire. The French correspondence is furnished by the proprietor's son and by an Englishman. Circulation, 2,000.
- L'ÉCHO DE BRUXELLES.—The anti-Catholic organ; contains little original matter. Circulation, 14,000.
- LE BELGE.—A Socialist and Republican organ, opposed to the French Government.
- L'OBSERVATEUR.—Opposition journal, representing the Left, and under the influence of the more moderate refugees. Has two Paris correspondents, one a Frenchman, and the second a German. Circulation, 1,200.
- L'ÉTOILE BELGE.—A republican and socialist organ. Opposes the French Government, and is under the influence of the furious refugees. Circulation, 7,000 copies.

LA NATION.—A furious socialist journal; the most exaggerated of the Belgian Opposition journals. The organ of La Marianne. Although it has only 700 regular subscribers, it prints 6,000 and 7,000 copies according to the nature of the fifth it contains. Has two Parisian correspondents des plus exaltés.

LE NATIONAL.—A moderate democratic organ. Circulation, 1,500 copies.

LE SANCHO.—A journal for industrial puffs, and in which are published at times scandalous biographies. Circulation, 200 copies.

LE CHARIVARI.—A journal publishing obscene engravings, and articles as extravagant as those of "La Nation." Generally caricatures the French Government. Circulation, 500 copies.

LE CROCODILE.—A journal in the style of the last, and anti-religious. Parodies daily the debates of the Belgian Parliament. Circulation, 500 copies.

MONSIEUR BELGE.—A journal which is the receptacle for the writings of authors of the worst taste. A public insulter—reproducing all the infamous writings of the demagogues. Circulation, 400 copies.

LE PRESSE BELGE.—An Opposition organ. Circulation, 350 copies.

L'ÉMANCIPATION AND L'ÉCLAIR.—The organs of the Right; are said to be in the pay of the French Government. The former has a circulation of 1,000 copies; the latter prints 600 copies.

LE NORD.—A Russian organ, published at the expense of its Government. Circulation, 1,200 copies.

LE JOURNAL DE BRUXELLES.—The organ of the Catholic party; the excellent friend of the French Government. Circulation, 2,000 copies.

This list of the French police agent, proves, then, that while that portion of the Brussels press which is either neutral as regards the affairs of France, or friendly to the reigning dynasty, or which criticises its acts in a temperate manner, has a circulation of 25,000, the aggregate circulation of the ultra-liberal journals, which fiercely assail the French Government, is under 8,000. Moreover, it was most unjust of Count Walewski to impute to the Belgian Government or people any excesses indulged in occasionally by journals which are the organs of French exiles, while his Government avail themselves of the liberty of the press in Belgium to support their own partisan journals in that country.

INTENTIONS OF THE BELGIAN CABINET.

The "Moniteur Belge" publishes a communicated article, expressive of the intention of the Belgian Ministry in this matter. It says—

"The Minister of Foreign Affairs was not called upon to declare the intentions of Ministers respecting the laws that regulate the press. Had such questions been put, the Government would have had only one answer to make, which is, that it meant to reserve to itself, within the pale of the constitution, its full liberty of action, so as to be able to submit to the Chambers, when it should deem that the proper time had arrived, such modifications as might seem to it proper to be introduced into the laws concerning the press."

The Paris "Moniteur" reprints this note, and significantly adds:—
"We felicitate the Belgian Government on the care it takes to guard its intentions from misapprehension. The part of the French Government has been simply to point out the evil and its consequences: it is for the cabinet of Brussels alone to seek, to find, and to apply the remedy. The Government of the Emperor concerns itself with the efficacy, and not with the nature of the remedy."

ADDRESS OF THE CIRCASSIAN CHIEFS TO THE SULTAN.

The following is a translation of the address presented to the Porte on the 24th ult., by a deputation from the mountain tribes of the Caucasus:—

"TO H.M. THE SULTAN ABDUL MEJJID KHAN, &c.
"The undersigned have the honour of setting forth, that although you have been at all times our Padishah, our refuge, our light, and the fountain of our prosperity, the mission of the accused Muscovite has brought us in some sort under his tyrannical yoke, and caused many and grave disasters. Nevertheless, even when the sun sets, his rising is certain, and may be predicted, so have we with equal constancy ever refused to listen to Russian blandishments, or yield to his schemes; neither has his gold purchased us, nor has his gold sword ever had over our tribulations. We have never ceased, as all the world knows, to risk against his strength our lives, our fortunes, and those of our sons, struggling on and conquering night and day with the sole aid of the Most High."

"Thanks be to Heaven, the light of the Imperial sun, so ardently longed for, has at length shone, and shed its glory on all the Mussulman race; but especially on Circassia. May God Almighty, for the love of our holy Prophet, guard your Imperial Highness and sacred person from all the ills of life, and grant a complete victory over all your enemies."

"The proverb says, time out of mind, that we should never allow an old custom to fall into disuse; and according to that of our country and its imperishable laws, after having sworn we set about the work without delay. Some thirty years ago, your servant, Zanzade Sefer Bak, having chosen twelve delegates among the twelve Circassian tribes, provided them with credentials and despatched them to your Imperial Porte, with a declaration that the Padishah—our only light and fountain of prosperity—being our only sovereign and master besides—we were determined never to separate from his rule."

"Ever faithful to the state, and to the true faith, we lived in expectation, when a great functionary came to Circassia with a mission, and provided with your Imperial firman."

"Your sovereignty was thus established in Circassia. We rejoiced with our children, offered up prayers and sacrifices to Heaven for the prolongation of our Padishah's days, and his triumph over his enemies; swearing also before the Eternal God, that never till doomsday should we acknowledge any other master."

"When this war broke out, in which our Padishah, together with the two Allied Powers, fought the Muscovite—the undersigned, your servants, entered the lists and did their best under the command of Sefer Parha. But as now the news of peace has reached us, and there is no mention made of Circassia, this petition, drawn up by the different tribes of our race, and declaring that we shall never separate from our Padishah, has been entrusted to 350 delegates. Now, according to the maxim that all things return to their source, we have turned towards your Imperial Majesty, and while we kiss the dust under your feet, we adjure you to order that we be placed for ever under the majestic shadow of your Imperial throne."

OBITUARY.

GOUGH, LADY.—On the 19th ult., at Aldbrough Manor, Suffolk, in her 85th year, died Mariana, relict of the late Sir Thomas Sherlock Gough, Bart., many years M.P. for Suffolk. The deceased lady was a daughter of the late Abraham Whitaker, Esq., of Lyster House, Herefordshire, and sister of Lady Williams, and of Charlotte Maria, late Countess of Stradbroke, whose death we recorded in January last. She has left surviving issue three married daughters and two sons, the elder of whom succeeded to the Baronetcy on his father's death, in 1831, and has represented the Eastern division of his native county in Parliament since 1846, in the Conservative interest; the younger son, Charles John, is in holy orders, and rector of Toppsfield, Essex.

PELLEY, LADY.—On the 20th ult., at Upton, Essex, aged 71, died Emma, widow of the late Sir John Henry Pelley, Bart. The deceased lady was sixth daughter of the late Henry Boulton, Esq., of Thorncroft, Surrey, and married, in 1807, Mr. Pelley, who, having held the offices of Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, Deputy-Master of the Trinity House, and having been for some time Governor of the Bank of England, was raised to the Baronetcy in 1840, and died in 1852, leaving eight sons and two daughters.

BLACKETT, J. F. Esq.—On the 25th ult., at Villeneuve, France, aged 35, died John Fenwick Burgoyne Blackett, Esq., of Wylton Hall, Northumberland, late M.P. for Newcastle-on-Tyne. The deceased gentleman was the son of Mr. Christopher Blackett, M.P. for Northumberland in the first Parliament of her Majesty, by Miss Elizabeth Burgoyne, niece of the late Sir E. Burgoyne, Bart. He was educated at Harrow and Christchurch, Oxford, where he took high classical honours in 1841, and was afterwards elected Fellow of Merton College. At this time he was an able and accomplished debater at the "Union," and upheld strong Liberal opinions when they were in anything but good odour in Alma Mater. After coming to London, he became a frequent contributor to the "Globe," "Edinburgh Review," and other serials; and in 1852 was chosen to represent his native city. Failing health compelled him to accept the Chiltern Hundreds at the commencement of the present Session.

EGERTON, W. Esq.—On the 25th ult., died at Tatton Park, Cheshire, aged 76, Wilfrid Egerton, Esq., representative in the male line of the ancient family of Tatton of Wiltshire, in that county. He was for many years a magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Cheshire, and served the office of High Sheriff in 1848. He was also Lieutenant-Colonel of the Local Militia and Yeomanry Cavalry of the county, which he represented in the Tory interest from 1812 to 1851. By the marriage of his grandfather, William Tatton, Esq., of Wiltshire, with Hester, only surviving child of the Hon. Thomas Egerton, son of John, second Earl of Bridgewater, the family became possessed of Tatton Park, and the other Cheshire and Lancashire estates of the celebrated Lord Chancellor of Ellesmere, when the name of Egerton was assumed. He succeeded to the Egerton estates in 1806, the Tatton property passing to his next brother, Thomas William, father of the present owner of Wiltshire. The eldest son of the deceased gentleman, by his wife Elizabeth, daughter of the late Sir C. Sykes, Bart., is Mr. W. Tatton Egerton, who was M.P. for Lymington from 1830 to 1832, and since that time has represented the Northern Division of Cheshire.

FOX, R. M. Esq.—On the 26th ult., at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 40, died Mr. Richard Maxwell Fox, late M.P. for the county of Longford. He was a relation of the Farnham family, and inherited Tory principles, but adopted Liberal opinions; and, though a Protestant, gave his adherence to the Roman Catholic party. He was first elected in 1847, and again chosen in 1852. He married a daughter of the late Admiral Sir L. Halsted, G.C.B., by whom he had an only son, who was drowned last summer, by the upsetting of a boat, upon a lake in Ireland, together with a son of Colonel White.

BURTON, HON. MRS.—On the 26th ult., died at her residence, 15, Park Square East, from the effects of an accidental fall in her own drawing-room, the Hon. Mrs. Ryder Burton. The deceased lady was Anna Maria, daughter of the thirteenth Lord Dunsany, and was in her 69th year at the time of her death. She was twice married; first, in 1803, to Philip Roche, Esq., and secondly, in 1823, to Captain, now Admiral Ryder Burton, K.H., of Dunstall Priory, near Eynsford, Kent.

DYMOKE, MRS.—On the 26th ult., in Norfolk Street, Park Lane, aged 89, died Amelia Alice Jane, relict of the Hon. and Rev. John Dymoke, of Scrivelsby Court, Lincolnshire. This lady was the daughter of Captain Elphinstone, R.N. (for some years Admiral of the Russian fleet), and married, in 1799, her late husband, who was Rector of Scrivelsby, and Prebendary of Lincoln. By the death of an elder brother (who put in an unsuccessful claim before the House of Lords for the Barony of Marmion), the Rev. Gentleman became Champion of England, and, in that capacity, was called upon to throw down the gauntlet in Westminster Hall, at the coronation of George IV. Being in holy orders, however, he discharged the duties of his office by deputy, his eldest son, the present Sir Henry Dymoke, Bart. (so created in 1841), officiating for his father. The Champion of England has borne from time immemorial the courtesy title of "The Honourable." The Championship was discontinued at the coronation of William IV., and is now nothing but an empty title.

CREWE, HON. MRS.—On the 27th ult., at Loakes Hill, near High Wycombe, died Harriet, widow of Col. John Frederick Crewe, second cousin of the present Lord Crewe. The deceased lady, who was eldest daughter of the late and sister of the present Lord Carrington, married her late husband in 1819, and was left a widow in 1840.

SANDES, MISS.—On the 1st inst., at Fitzwilliam Square East, Dublin, died Maria Catharine, eldest daughter of the late Right Rev. Stephen Cragh Sandes, D.D. (who was consecrated Lord Bishop of Cashel in 1838), by his wife, a daughter of the late William Dixon, Esq., of the county of Limerick.

GUTHRIE, G. J. Esq., F.R.S.—On the 1st inst., in Berkeley Street, aged 71, from a sudden seizure of the heart, died George James Guthrie, Esq., the famous surgeon. He was the son of an eminent chiropodist in Lower James Street, Golden Square, and early became a member of the College of Surgeons. In 1801, he was appointed assistant-surgeon to the 29th Regiment, then commanded by the present Earl of Stafford, and served with it in North America and in the Peninsula, being present at several of the battles. At Oporto, he captured one of the enemy's guns with considerable dexterity and presence of mind. At the close of the war, he settled in London, and for thirty years enjoyed a large and lucrative practice, at the same time delivering lectures to the medical officers of the army and navy and of the East India Company's service. His surviving issue are, by his first wife, an unmarried daughter and a son, Mr. Gardiner Guthrie, surgeon to the Westminster Ophthalmic Hospitals. By his widow, he has left an infant child.

BELL, MRS.—On the 1st inst., died Mrs. Bell—widow of Henry Bell, who first propelled a vessel by steam in British waters—at the Baths Hotel, Helensburgh, on the Clyde, at the advanced age of 86. She had survived her husband for upwards of twenty-five years.

DIGBY, EARL OF.—On the 12th instant, died the venerable Earl of Digby, at the age of 83 years. He was son of the first Earl, and succeeded his father as long back as 1793. By his demise the Lord-Lieutenancy of Dorset, and the Colony of the Militia of that county, became vacant. His Lordship is succeeded in the barony only by his cousin, Mr. Edward St. Vincent Digby, son of the late Admiral Sir Henry Digby, G.C.B. The unentailed estates are bequeathed by the deceased to his nephew, Mr. Wingfield.

THE CRIMEAN INQUIRY.

COLONEL TULLOCH'S indisposition might at least have been anticipated. Had he possessed all the hardihood, all the nonchalance and blist indifference of the witnesses generally, even then he could not have contended ninety and nine times with so much contradiction, so much confusion, and such a disposition to be injurious, as they commonly display. Lord Lucan's examination alone was enough to tire any man impatient of the airs assumed by superior dullness, and not altogether insensible to insult and invective. The Colonel, however, has stood all this long enough for certain results. Lord Lucan has denied the offences imputed to him—and proved himself exactly the man to commit them. Lord Cardigan denies nothing; he admits the imputations, but transfers them to Lord Lucan; and at the same time shows how the lives of an army may be sacrificed if officers do not happen to be on friendly terms. As for Sir Richard Airey, he comes forward the absolute representative of "the system," folds his hands, and admits that much inconvenience, nay, suffering, was endured by the soldiery; but argues, first, that it could not be helped at all—and, secondly, that everybody *did* help it! He is shocked that an inquiry should have been instituted, but more than all shocked at the vulgar, leveling, conscientious, and honest spirit in which the inquiry in the Crimea was carried on. That is how the case stands at present. In spite of argument, in spite of fact, the officers whose conduct is impugned stick loyally together, uniting in the opinion that if anybody has been to blame during the whole transactions, from the Alma Heights to Chelsea Hospital, that man is Colonel Tullloch. The illness of this gentleman proves serious, and there is an end, at present, to the Chelsea investigation. That it will lead to any important result we do not believe, and this consideration has led us rather to avoid the cumbrous and monotonous detail heaped round the inquiry.

IRELAND.

THE shareholders of the Tipperary Bank, or rather those who represent them in Parliament, are about to introduce a measure by which they would, to some extent, be released from their liabilities. So at least it is reported; and if the statement be correct, it behoves the creditors of this enormous swindle to be on the alert, and to take prompt steps for the protection of their interests.

A brutal murder was perpetrated last week in the barracks at Fermoy. Sergeant Guiney, of the 68th, had to report Private Michael Reidy for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and he was sentenced to ten days' confinement. This excited a strong feeling of hostility in the mind of Reidy; and having secretly loaded his musket, he deliberately shot the sergeant in one of the barrack rooms. The sergeant died in less than two minutes.

The aggregate amount of the forgeries for which Knighthood now stands committed, and all of which were effected within the last three years, is £11,170. It is rumoured, that as on a Holyhead new harbour is completed, the American mails will be despatched from that port instead of from Liverpool, in accordance with the recommendation of the Packet Station Commissioners.

During the last few days, a party of engineers have been engaged in making a survey of the port of Kingstown, preparatory to erecting defences.

Six hundred of the passengers of the ship *Racer*, which was wrecked on the Wicklow Bank on the night of the 6th inst., arrived in Dublin on Saturday evening last. One of the crew was lost after the ship struck, and a woman fell overboard, but was again recovered. It has not yet appeared that any other life was lost.

Two men are in custody on suspicion of being engaged in the conspiracy to murder Mr. Callaghan. One of the Galway papers intimates that there will shortly be made some disclosures in connection with this tragedy, which cannot fail to surprise the Government.

"MURDER WILL OUT."—On Thursday week, a human skeleton was found in a bog near Claudi, Ireland. It was wrapped in a patchwork of strong woollen cloth, resembling a coarse blanket or horse-rug, fastened round the skeleton by several small wooden skewers. The skeleton was that of a full-grown man. The hair of the head was found quite fresh, but the bones were black, and considerably decayed. The skeleton was discovered by a servant boy of Mr. Mitchell's, while cutting turf in the bog, and was only about two feet below the surface. It was at once pronounced by the people of the neighbourhood to be the skeleton of an officer of inland revenue, who was supposed to have been murdered, about twenty-four years ago, by three brothers, named Mathews, who kept a paper-mill in the locality. Bills were sent up to the Grand Jury against the Mathews for the supposed murder, but were ignored in consequence of the body never having been found. The greatest exertions were used at the time to trace the body, three parties of revenue police, as well as the constabulary of the district, having been engaged for several months in the search. Bloodhounds were also brought from England for the purpose; but all proved unavailing. Shortly after the occurrence, the Mathews emigrated to America. Where the skeleton was found is about three-fourths of a mile from where the Mathews lived, and in a direct line from the rear of their former residence. The brothers Mathews had, a short time previous to the supposed murder, been fined in a sum of £800 for a breach of the Exchequer laws. Mr. Lambkin (the missing man) had been seen by a woman entering the mill, shortly after which she heard a shot; but Mr. Lambkin was never afterwards seen or heard of.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

MUTINY AT PLYMOUTH.—On Thursday week a strong spirit of insubordination broke out among the 3rd Jagers (British German Legion). Refusing to obey their officers, they went to the citadel, and marched up to the square close to the ramparts. In order to be fully prepared for any emergency, ten rounds of ball cartridge were served to the 1st Warwick and South Devon Militia Regiments; but the Jagers were disarmed without difficulty. A dragoon court-martial was immediately held for the trial of the principal offender, and the court continued its deliberations until near ten o'clock on Thursday night; and the following morning, at eight o'clock, the prisoner was brought out, the proceedings of the court-martial were read, and the sentence of fifty lashes inflicted instantly. During the whole period the citadel gates were shut against all civilians; but everything has now returned to its usual course. In noticing this gross insubordination, it should be made known that the men who compose the battalion at Plymouth were raised in America, and have no connection with the force at Shorncliffe and at Sentari recruited in Germany by Baron Stutterheim.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.—On Wednesday week, Mr. James Taylor, landlord of the Bear's Head Inn, Rochdale, made a deliberate attempt to destroy his wife's life, the life of his infant, and the lives of four other persons. Taylor, who was a publican, indulged drinking to an excess that at length produced "delirium tremens;" and his wife, alarmed at his manner, left him on Wednesday week. She was persuaded, however, to return the same evening, but got two men to stay in the house with her. To these men, and to two others who joined company with them, Taylor gave some beer. The men complained of the bad taste of the ale, and were presently taken so ill, that a surgeon was sent for. Meanwhile, Taylor seized the poker, struck his wife down with it, and then aimed a blow at the child. This attempt, however, was prevented, and Taylor was given into custody. While on the way to the station, the policeman observed Taylor put something to his mouth; the officer struck him, and a bottle fell to the ground. It proved to contain "essential oil of almonds." Medical assistance was sent for, but Taylor died at the police-office. The men who drank the poisoned beer were recovered with difficulty; but Taylor's wife does not seem to have been dangerously injured.

DEATH BY EATING LIME.—An inquest was lately held at Askham Bryan, touching the death of Christopher Grieverson, aged 70 years, a labourer, who had resided in that village. His wife had been whitewashing the house, and left a bowl containing lime upon the table. Shortly after, she found her husband seated in a chair, with his mouth full of lime; the effects of which he died shortly after. The deceased, who had been in a low state of mind for some time, had been in the habit of eating almost anything that came in his way, having a short time ago eaten a quantity of soap, and at another time a large piece of clay.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT HULL.—On Friday week, while three boys were on the railway bridge on the Humber bank, a goods train passed under, and a crane which was in one of the trucks caught the top of the bridge, and broke it down, precipitating two of the boys on to the carriages. One of them, named Cooper, was killed upon the spot; while the other, named Mackintosh, had the left side of his head seriously fractured, and is now lying in a precarious state in the infirmary.

MURDEROUS ATTACK UPON A WARDEN.—A most murderous attack was recently made upon a warden in Wakefield prison. Owing to some misconduct on his part, a prisoner had been reported by Holder, the warden, and this had so exasperated him that on Holder going near him, the prisoner attacked him with a hammer, and but for the interference of another prisoner, the warden would not doubt have been killed. Fears, indeed, are yet entertained that the injuries may prove fatal.

SUSPECTED POISONINGS AT A-INTON.—A woman named Jane Newton is in custody at Ashton, near Manchester, having been first apprehended on a charge of trying to poison her husband; but this charge appears to have been abandoned, and she is now detained on suspicion of poisoning a married woman named Emma Stott, living near her, in October last. The two women dined together on Saturday, the 26th of October last, and Stott died on the following Monday, having been seized with sickness immediately after eating the dinner provided by the prisoner. The body of Stott has been exhumed, and an inquest opened.

THE ACCIDENT AT THE WEST INDIA DOCKS.

THE South West India Docks, on the City Canal, is a cutting of nearly a mile in length, executed to avoid the detour of the Thames way from Limehouse to Blackwall. At the time of the accident, which we reported last week, the dock contained about sixty vessels, of a large size, laden principally with timber, and several barges with miscellaneous cargoes. Persons who were on board the canal ships at the time the accident occurred, state that a sudden rush of water was felt, accompanied by a violent onward motion of the vessels so far as their moorings permitted. The inner lock gates, placed to resist the pressure of the canal water, were swept down, while the outer gates, which at high water resist the Thames pressure, were forced open, and allowed the impetuous current full egress. A few light craft laden for departure, with a canal boat, were swept away; a galliot laden with corn was swamped; and some damage was sustained to a few vessels which came in collision; but the destruction was not so serious as was supposed. The accident was speedily remedied. The Dock was re-opened on Saturday; new lock gates having been successfully hung in the course of the morning. The wrecks of the lighters and barges sunk in the canal, however, are not all removed yet; nor are those which went down in the river at the entrance of the locks. It is satisfactory to know that the occurrence was unattended with loss of life.

GREAT YARMOUTH, AND MACKAREL FISHING.

ON a narrow slip of land between the sea and the river Yare, in that grand old county of Norfolk, renowned for pretty women, plump partridges, and fine turnip husbandry, is situated the picturesque seaport town of Yarmouth, celebrated in the songs of sailors, and illustrated by the accompanying engraving. This interesting ancient English borough—for thoroughly English it is—consists of four principal lines of streets, nearly parallel with the Yare, and of about 150 narrow lanes, known as "rows," some of which are so narrow, as to be impassable by the ordinary description of wheeled carriages. Goods and wares are, therefore, conveyed along them in sort of sledges, called "Yarmouth carts," with low wheels, constructed on a narrow gauge, like those which Mr. Macaulay represents as drawn by dogs through the streets of Bristol, in the reign of the second Charles.

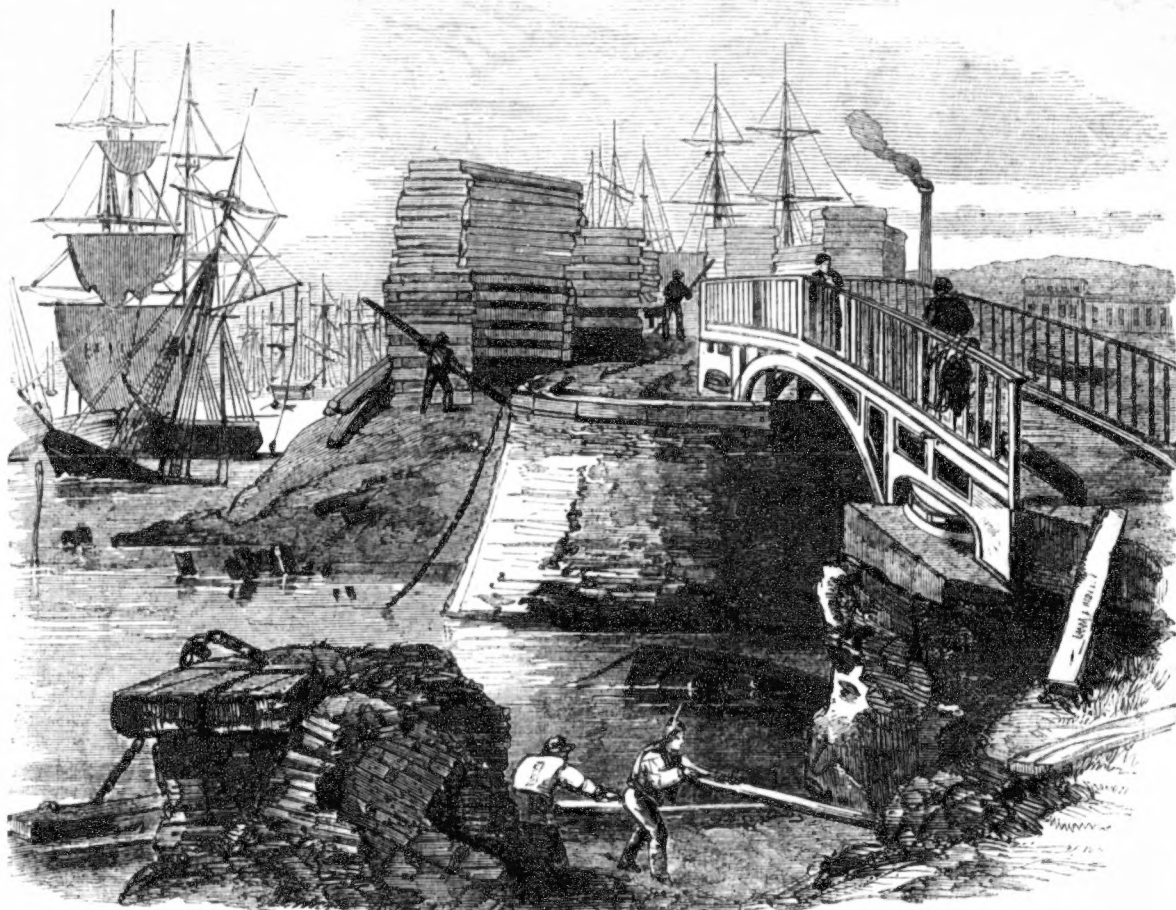
Along the margin of the river extends a handsome quay, where are the best and most substantial private houses, as well as the Town Hall, the Council Chamber, and the Star Inn, once the residence of President

Bradshaw, the regicide. East of the town, near the sea—and to this point we particularly call the attention of our readers who are thinking of pleasant bathing quarters for the season—are numerous modern houses, many of them large and handsome, occupied during spring and summer, by people resorting to Yarmouth as a watering-place, for which purpose it is the best on the Norfolk coast. The town beyond the walls consists chiefly of houses inhabited by the poorer classes, intermixed with warehouses.

We now come to the harbour, the true point of interest in such a place. Formed by the Yare, it is accessible by vessels of 200 tons; and this brings us to the consideration that Yarmouth has the advantage of an extensive export trade in fish to the Mediterranean and the West Indies. Yarmouth is, moreover—as every one is aware—the chief seat of the herring fishery, and the "Yarmouth bloater" is too well known an

of fishes of the section *Acanthoperygii*. The tunny, sword-fish, dory, and boar-fish, also belong to this group, which comprises a multitude of species and a variety of genera. The body, it seems, is generally covered with small scales; the tail very powerful and deeply cleft; the pectoral fins long, narrow, and pointed; and the dorsal fins two in number—the former being composed of bony rays, the hinder chiefly supported by soft rays, and often divided into numerous small false fins. They are provided with numerous cæca, which are often united in clusters.

OPENING OF THE SEA OUTLET, SUNDERLAND DOCKS.—The formal opening of the Sea Outlet of Sunderland Docks has been fixed for the 29th inst. A general holiday will be proclaimed in celebration of that important event, as well as for the termination of the war.



THE SCENE OF THE RECENT ACCIDENT AT THE WEST INDIA DOCKS.



THE BEACH AT GREAT YARMOUTH—THE MACKAREL FISHERY.

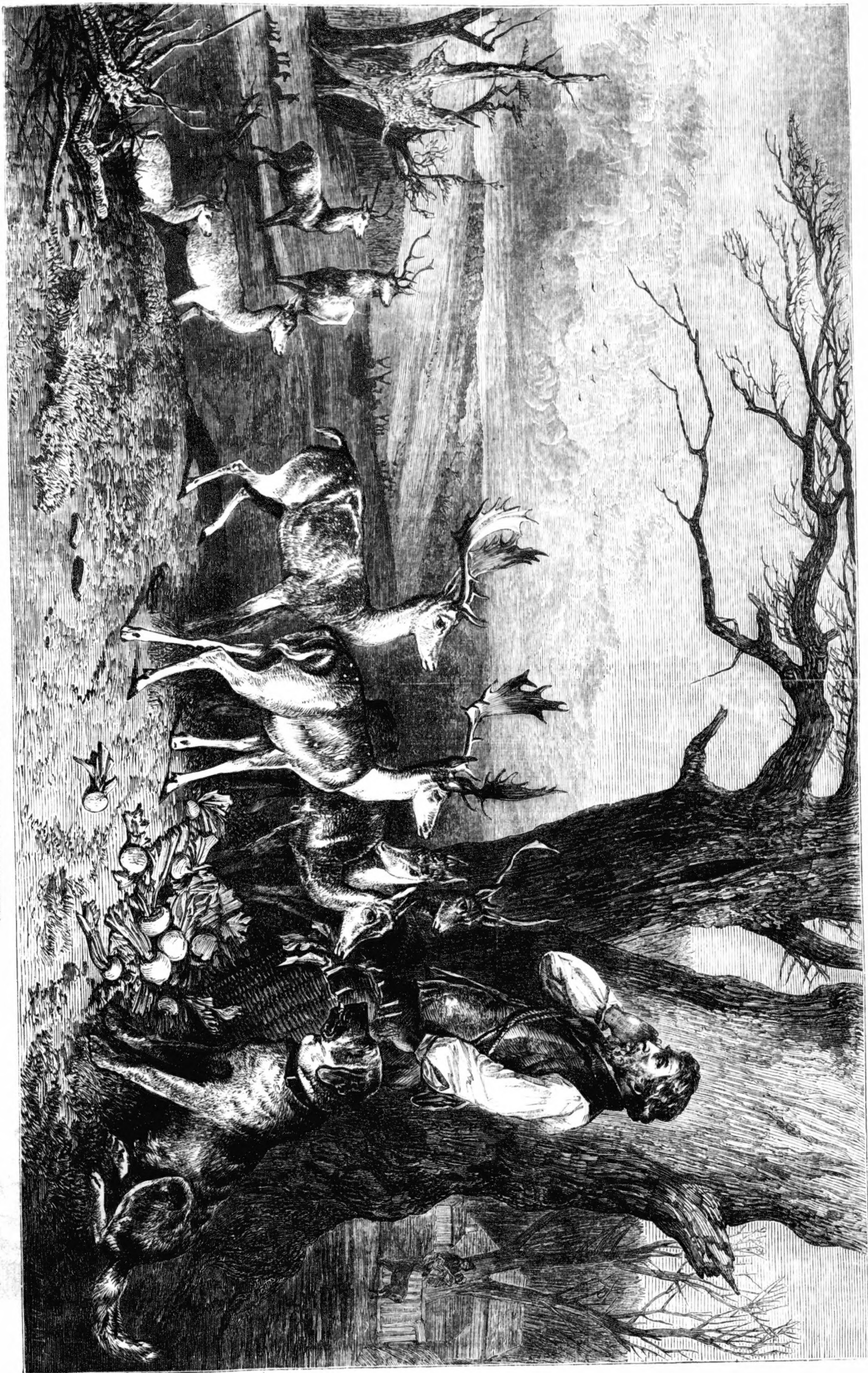
article of commerce to require any description at our hands. It is, however, to the mackerel fishery that our engraving relates.

The mackerel is supposed to inhabit almost the whole of the European seas. On the coast of Ireland, the mackerel is taken from the county of Kerry on the west, along the southern shore, eastward to Cork and Waterford; from thence northward to Antrim, and south westward to Londonderry and Donegal. It is supposed to visit some of the lakes of the western island, but not in great abundance. About the last week in July or the first week in hot August, it appears in the Forth.

On the coast of Cornwall, this fish, in some seasons, occurs as early as the month of March, and appears to be pursuing a course from east to west. About June it is very plentiful on the Devon coast, and swarms in West Bay. Early in March, and sometimes even in February, it arrives on the coasts of Hampshire and Sussex, and the earlier in the season the fishermen go to look for mackerel, the farther from the shore do they seek and find it.

The fishermen of Yarmouth and the neighbourhood, with whom we are more particularly concerned, enjoy their great harvest in the months of May and June; and it is during these months that the scene represented by our illustration is to be witnessed. The most common mode of fishing for mackerel, it appears—and the way, too, in which most are taken—is by means of drift-nets. These nets are twenty feet long, well corked at the top, but without lead at the bottom, and made of small white twine, which is tanned of a reddish brown colour, to preserve the nets from the action of the sea.

The common mackerel may, according to the scientific, be regarded as a type of the *Scombridae*, a family



THE BROWSERS HOLLA—(FROM A PAINTING BY H. ARSDELL, IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.)

PALMER'S TRIAL. THE FIRST MORNING'S PROCEEDINGS. THE RUSH FOR ADMISSION TO THE COURT.

DURING many weeks past, public attention to this extraordinary case has been kept alive by daily paragraphs in the papers—now describing Palmer's health—now publishing reports on his pecuniary affairs—now giving details of the extensive preparations to be made for the trial. The demand for tickets swelled with every paragraph. It was whispered abroad that fabulous prices had been given for places—till, to the honour of the Old Bailey doorkeepers, and the dismay of the moneyed classes, it was announced that money would not be a passport to the court. This announcement set all people connected, even in the most distant manner, with sheriff, or under-sheriff, barrister, or barrister's clerk, fairly to work, to beg for tickets; so that the limited space of the court was soon promised.

On Wednesday morning, at an early hour, barristers, with the whitest of bands and the cleanest of shirts, thronged the avenues to the court, each holding his ticket of admittance. At every door might be seen a crowd of damp umbrellas. At the entrance to the Press Yard, there was a group of well-known legal faces, among which that of Parry was conspicuous. As a cab drove up, and deposited a barrister without a ticket, but with confidence in the power of his wig and gown, he was greeted with "There's a fool come down in his wig and gown, and thinks he'll get in so." It was, however, soon clear to this confident gentleman, as to many others, no doubt, that nobody unprovided with a ticket had the remotest chance of gaining admittance. The conversation grew animated among the barristers with tickets. One only wanted to hear Cockburn's speech, and had left his clerk at the Exchequer to call him when his case came on. Another knew that Lord Derby was coming down. A third suggested that his Lordship had probably had many a bet with the prisoner. Then the conversation was jerked off to two collins; whereupon a most facetious gentleman observed, that Palmer would probably be allowed to take his choice. In conversation of this kind the time was passed that the crowd of eager barristers and sight-seers were doomed to wait at the doors of the court. At nine o'clock there was a firm and general push for the small door. Of course, the doorkeeper indulged in the usual question as to the use of pushing, and with the usual result. The rush was tremendous, and was compared, by the most active-shouldered gentlemen, to the pit-door of the Opera, on a Jenny Lind night. Blue tickets rushed at the door devoted to yellow tickets, of course, and their bearers were turned, hot and angry, away. Amid the crowd appeared a jurymen, carrying a carpet-bag, and evidently prepared very carefully for his task. As the confused mass of visitors whirled up the staircase, they were hailed by officials calling upon them to open their tickets. The scene reminded one of the Victoria gallery, rather than of a solemn trial involving life or death. At last the court was reached.

INSIDE THE COURT—SOME OF THE NOTABILITIES.

There were few people there; even the galleries were not full. The court was disposed as on ordinary occasions, save that the round table had been replaced by rows of benches, covered with red cloth, and sprinkled with pads of blotting-paper and new pens. Behind these benches, barristers who had come as a matter of curiosity, were lounging, some gowned, and others in ordinary dress. The morning papers were, as usual, in request. The only persons yet at work were the reporters, in their box at the back of the court. They were already filling their long note books with introductory sketches, to be sent in time for the evening papers. The only official on the bench was one of the under-sheriffs, dressed in black, with a white frill and kerchief, and attracting one's attention continually by the flashes of light reflected from the bright steel of his sword-belt. Presently there was a stir, as Alderman Humphreys, in his purple-silk gown, joined the under-sheriff. Then the ordinary of Newgate appeared, in his black gown. All the time the laughing and joking of the barristers reminded visitors, unaccustomed to the atmosphere of a criminal court, of the business-like view taken of the affair by the majority of persons present. As the galleries fill, whispers send about the names of celebrated men. We are reminded that there sits Earl Grey next to Alderman Carden, reading the newspaper. Then the plump proportions of Alderman Wreath attract general attention. The conversation in the gallery grows animated. Some young ladies make their appearance, displaying bonnets upon their backs, to attract the criticism of the more sentimental men. One visitor conceives that he adds to his importance as a member of the community, by displaying his acquaintance with Sergeant Shee's clerk.

The jury-box at the dock are still empty.

Presently a man appears in the body of the court, carrying a chair; then Wetherhead, Governor of Newgate, makes a theatrical entrance through a hole. These little incidents divert the attention of the gallery for a moment; but the love of lords peculiar to the British public, resumes its sway; and time is passed in speculations on a gentleman opposite, remarkable for the whiteness of his hair. It is settled at last that his neck is not long enough, or he might be Lord Derby. Then an artist, pointing his pencil, to catch the perspective lines of the scene, diverts the visitors in our vicinity for a moment. Three young men enter the court, and take their seats at one of the extremities of the bench. They are Baron Alderson's sons; and the family likeness among the Aldersons becomes the topic of our gallery conversation. Palmer's defenders begin to group themselves. Sergeant Shee and Mr. Grove are picked out. Soon the juniors are familiar to the keen eyes in our vicinity. There is Grey—there Kenealy.

That tall, fierce-looking man, he with the spectacles, who has just entered, is Lord Derby. He moves towards the bench, and takes his seat by the side of Lord Grey, who is lame and also wears spectacles, and has a few tufts of whisker down at the side of his chin. The short, foxy-looking man, is Cockburn, the Attorney-General, and next to him is Edwin James, the stout, jolly-looking fellow. Behind James is Bodkin, with a bit of paper in his hand, and next to Bodkin is Huddleston, the "buck of the bar," as he is called. Do you see that man with the curly hair and gilt buttons to his waistcoat; he with the broad blue back, now turned towards us as he talks to Grove and Shee? Well, that's John Smith of Birmingham, Palmer's attorney. The briefs don't seem very heavy, do they? How the attorneys' table, just below the barristers' seats, and between them and the jury-box, is filled with lawyer-looking gentry, and the green table-cover is littered with red bags and hats. Here come the judges. "Be uncovered in court! be uncovered in court!" is shouted out by the Ushers; whereupon every hat is taken off, and the entire bar rises at the judges enter. That's Lord Campbell in the middle, Cresswell on the right, and Alderson on the left. They have each a bouquet of flowers in their hands (Palmer's bouquet, composed of rue, is strewn before him), and they wear little wigs without curls, like bishops. They have also blue cloth gowns, with broad pink cuffs, and a sort of red hood at the back.

THE CASE CALLED ON.—APPEARANCE OF THE PRISONER.

"Call on the case of William Palmer!"
A dead silence ensues. Wetherhead, the Governor of Newgate, is seen coming up the stairs that lead to the dock. The excitement is at its height when it is noticed that he is followed by a stout, genteel-looking man, who, on entering the dock, advances to the front. This is Palmer. He is partly bald, and has flaxen hair, through which, as I look down upon him from the gallery, the fair skin shows. He has smallish sandy whiskers, fat cheeks, and his countenance is devoid of that forbidding expression which we are taught to look for in murderers. He is of the middle height, and, though not very stout, looks puffy. His neck is rather thick, but his appearance on the whole is pleasant, and his expression rather good-natured than bloodthirsty.

On entering, he bows to the judges, taking out at the same time a white pocket handkerchief.

Now the names of the jurymen are called over by the Usher of the Court, and each enters the box as his name is pronounced. Mr. Edwin James now rises on the part of the Crown, and observes that if any jurymen is connected with any insurance office interested in the case, he is to leave the box. Lord Campbell says a few words, approving of this proposal.

"Hush! hush! silence in the court!" the jury are about to be sworn. Here is the first—"William Nash—take the book in your right hand—You shall well and truly try, and true deliverance make, between the prisoner at the bar and our Sovereign Lady the Queen, and true verdict

give according to the evidence which you shall hear, so help you God!" These words are pronounced by the Usher in a full and sonorous voice. "Silence!" is again called, and the charge is read over by the Clerk of the Arraigns, who concludes by demanding, "William Palmer, are you guilty or not guilty?" "Not guilty," replies the prisoner, in a firm voice.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S SPEECH.

The Attorney-General now rises, and commences his address to the jury. At this moment Palmer is resting his gloved hands on the ledge of the dock. He is very neatly dressed, wearing a glossy black surcoat and gray trousers. Smith, Palmer's lawyer, who, at the commencement of the proceedings, was sitting, intently watching Cockburn, soon after rises, and standing upon the seat, whispers to Palmer, who leans over the edge of the dock. Palmer seems utterly unmoved, and shows not the least emotion during this portion of the Attorney-General's speech.

It is now a quarter past eleven, and Cockburn has just finished his account of the pressure of bills upon Palmer, and shown how he was pushed for money up to the 13th November, the time of Shrewsbury races. He then proceeds to give the details of Cook's death, and a most impressive silence reigns in the court, not a sound beyond the voice of the Attorney-General being heard. Palmer listens calmly, but still apparently unmoved; but as Cockburn proceeds to describe Cook's state of health before the night he spent with Palmer, every head in court is strained forward, so great is the interest. Palmer leans over the front of the dock, and whispers earnestly to Smith.

"That night, the 14th November, a remarkable incident happened, to which I beg to call your attention." As these words are uttered by the Attorney-General, the most intense interest prevails, not a whisper is heard in the court, and the excitement grows greater as Cockburn proceeds to describe Cook's drinking the brandy and water, and his violent vomitings after it.

Palmer shifts his position, and listens attentively.

The Attorney-General, continuing, produces a book, and reads from it the action produced upon the system by *nux vomica* and *strychnine*.

A buzz runs round the court.

And now the Attorney-General announces that a witness who had withheld his evidence at the coroner's inquest will depose to the effect that Palmer had bought *strychnine* at his shop on the evening before Cook's death. This fact was divulged by Newton last yesterday.

At this point, Palmer seems somewhat moved, and commences writing rapidly on a piece of paper on the ledge of the dock.

The Attorney-General, in continuation, says that Newton has expressed contrition for this concealment, and will give his reasons for it in his evidence.

When mentioning the ammonia pills, Cockburn remarked that ammonia was not a remedy, and could not be made up into pills. Then Smith, the solicitor, rises and speaks to Palmer, and afterwards addresses Grove, who looks across and nods to Palmer. Cockburn next proceeds to describe the examination of the postmaster of Rugeley, and follows out his narrative of the case to its close, amidst the sustained attention of the entire court.

THE TRIAL.

William Palmer, aged 31, described as a surgeon, was arraigned for the wilful murder of John Parsons Cook. The prisoner, in a clear, firm tone of voice, pleaded "Not Guilty."

The Attorney-General, Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., Mr. Bodkin, Mr. Welsby, and Mr. Huddleston, appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Sergeant Shee, with whom were Mr. Grove, Q.C., Mr. Grey, and Mr. Kenealy, defended the prisoner.

The following jurors were then called:—Thomas Knight, Richard Dumbal, William Mavor (veterinary surgeon), William Newman, George Miller, George Oakshot, Charles Bates, William Eccleston, Samuel Mullet, John Over, William Nash, and William Fletcher.

The jury were then sworn, and the Attorney-General opened the case, bespeaking the impartial consideration of the evidence by the jury, and imploring them to dismiss from their minds anything they might hitherto have heard with regard to it. The case had assumed a position of vast importance, and there was scarcely any branch of society which had not canvassed its details; but he appeared there as the minister of justice, and if the evidence should be insufficient to clearly establish the guilt of the prisoner, God forbid that the scales of justice should be overbalanced against him. Having said thus much, he would proceed to give a brief history of the prisoner, and the crime imputed to him. The prisoner, then, had been originally brought up to the profession of a surgeon, and he afterwards practised at Rugeley, in Staffordshire, for some few years. He subsequently went on to the turf, and some short time ago, with the exception of a few patients, he made over his practice to a Mr. Thirby. In the course of his progress on the turf, he became acquainted with a young man named John Parsons Cook, who had been brought up to the profession of the law, and he was eventually admitted as an attorney and solicitor in the legal tribunals of the country. This young man, however, did not adopt the law as his only calling, for he was also a follower of the turf, and in this latter capacity the prisoner became acquainted with him. Both had been the proprietors of race horses, and both appeared to have confederated in turf transactions; and it was alleged that the prisoner, taking advantage of this confidence, had obtained the means of administering poison to the young man Cook, and thereby occasioning his death. Motive entered into this case largely; it was, in fact, a lending element; and it would therefore be necessary for him to go into the details of other matters, in order to discover the motive which must have actuated the prisoner in administering the poison to one who had before been his most intimate friend. The Learned Gentleman then proceeded to relate the money and bill transactions of the prisoner during the years 1853, 1854, and 1855. In the first year the prisoner was in difficulties; his wife at that period died, and her life being insured for £13,000, with this money he was enabled to pay off some of his liabilities, and also to purchase two horses, which they would hear something of in the course of this trial, called Nettle and Chicken. The proceeds of the insurance, however, were insufficient to clear him of all his difficulties, and now it would appear that he had recourse to forgery for the purpose of obtaining the means to meet his more pressing demands. In the meanwhile, his brother, upon whose life he had effected an insurance for £13,000, died. With this money he had hoped to get rid of his forgeries; but, unfortunately for him, the policy was disputed, and the money never paid. He was therefore driven again to apply for assistance to a solicitor named Pratt, who had before helped him with advances, but that gentleman declined to lend any further aid without substantial security. In this state of things he induced Cook to make an assignment to Mr. Pratt of two horses, called Pole Star and Conchions, upon the understanding that his friend should share in the money, and also hold a wine warrant belonging to the prisoner as a guarantee for the repayment of the balance. The money, together with the wine warrant, was remitted by Mr. Pratt to the prisoner at Doncaster, where he and Cook were attending the races. The money was sent in a cheque payable to the order of Cook; but instead of handing over either the cheque or the wine warrant to his friend, he put the latter into his pocket, and, having forged Cook's name to the cheque, paid it in to his bankers at Rugeley, who afterwards realised it in London. It should be understood that the prisoner had still out several heavy running bills in favour of Mr. Pratt; and that gentleman, after the transaction just referred to, wrote to remind him that the bills must be punctually met, or his mother, whose name was upon them, would be troubled with legal proceedings. At this time it had been ascertained that the policy on the brother's life would be disputed, and in September and October, last year, Mr. Pratt became very pressing for payment, writing repeatedly to the prisoner's mother, threatening to issue writs; but through the agency of the then postmaster of Rugeley, named Cheshire, these letters were intercepted, and answered by the prisoner. These pressing demands were met by payments to the extent of some hundreds of pounds, but there still remained £1,400 due on the bills; and on the 13th of November, Mr. Pratt wrote to insist upon the payment of that sum. On this day, Cook's horse, called Pole Star, won the Shrewsbury Handicap, the value of which was £424, and this sum added to his bets made Cook's winnings amount to £2,050. The week before, he had also won at Worcester, and it would be proved that when he went to Shrewsbury he had in his pocket a sum of between £700 and £800. In a week

after this event Cook died, and it was for the jury to decide whether he expired from natural causes, or through poison administered by the hand of the prisoner. His health previously had been somewhat delicate, but would be shown by a medical man, named Sandwith, that the day before he left London to attend Shrewsbury races, he had no functional disorder whatever. Subsequent to the race, Cook appeared much elated, but there was no manifestation of disordered health, and the next day he again attended the race-course as well as ever. On the evening of the fourteenth, a remarkable occurrence took place. The prisoner, Cook, and two gentlemen, named Fisher and Reid, met over their glasses. Cook invited the prisoner to have a glass of brandy and water with him. The prisoner said he would, if Cook would have one, too, and soon afterwards the brandy and water was brought in, but not before the prisoner had left the room to order it. The meeting took place in a private room of a tavern at Shrewsbury, where the prisoner and Cook occupied during the races, and while the beverage was being mixed below stairs the prisoner was seen by a woman to be examining a small phial containing a fluid of some sort. This woman was a remarkable character. She was a better on the turf on commission, was a large circle of clients, and also the agent of two jockeys, and she had gone up to arrange with the prisoner for one of them to ride his horse, Chicken, on the following day. She saw the prisoner go into his bedroom, with the phial, and then the brandy and water was sent into the sitting apartment. The prisoner handed Cook a glass about half full, urging him to drink it at a gulp, which he did, and then exclaimed, "Good God, how it burns my throat; there is something in it!" Thereupon the prisoner took up the glass, and swallowing the drop of liquor and water that remained, said, "There is nothing in it," and handing the glass to Fisher, he said, "Cook, fancy there is something in it; taste it." To which Fisher replied, "How can I tell? You have drunk the little drop that was left." Cook then left the room, followed by Fisher; and now Cook became exceedingly ill, vomiting and retching dreadfully. A medical man was sent for, and he ordered an emetic, and after one had been administered, Cook was put to bed; but before he fell into a slumber, he handed Fisher between £700 and £800 to take care of for him until the morrow. The next day Cook got up better, but still much debilitated, and attended the races. On this day, the prisoner's horse Chicken lost a race, and this event, it was believed, must have still further increased his pecuniary difficulties. The evening the prisoner and Cook returned together to Rugeley; and now commenced that system of slow poisoning which it was supposed ultimately produced the death of Cook. The Learned Gentleman then entered into a lengthened disquisition upon the operation of strychnine, and the effects of tetanus, as produced by poison and natural causes, observing that the symptoms of Cook would be proved, by medical testimony of the highest order, to have been such as could only result from poisoning. It would also be proved that, upon a post-mortem examination, Cook's body was found to be largely saturated with antimony, while it exhibited the effects which usually followed the administration of strychnine. Having closed this technical explanation, the Learned Attorney-General resumed the history of the case, so far as it was directly connected with the prisoner. Returned to Rugeley, Cook was taken ill, exhibited precisely the same symptoms as after drinking the brandy and water at Shrewsbury. In this state Cook remained until Sunday, being attended by the prisoner, now getting better, and anon worse, when a local medical man named Bamford was called in, and the prisoner represented to him that Cook was suffering from a disordered stomach, brought on by drinking champagne to excess, but Mr. Bamford found nothing in Cook's state to support that statement, nor could he account for the vomiting. On the Monday the prisoner went to London, and called upon a person named Herring, stating that he had come up to the setting on behalf of Cook. Herring asked where Cook was, and the prisoner replied, "Oh, the doctor has given him some calomel, and he cannot get out—but he's all right." Through Herring Cook's settling was successfully accomplished at Tattersall's, and the amount realised was £954. This sum the prisoner caused to be distributed in this way—£200 to Herring, £500 to a person named Padwick, and £450 to Pratt, all on his own account, and the same night he returned to Rugeley. He procured some strychnine from a local chemist, and on the same evening Mr. Bamford sent two pills to be taken by Cook, and the charge against the prisoner was that for these harmless and innocent pills he substituted two composed of strychnine. Late that night the inmates of the house were alarmed by a most terrible screaming proceeding from Cook's room, and, on hastening thither, they found Cook writhing in the most excruciating agony, and rolling frantically about his bed. He desired them to fetch the prisoner, which they immediately did, and on the prisoner making his appearance, Cook exclaimed, "Oh, Doctor, I am dying!" "No, you are not, my boy," the prisoner replied, "I will give you something which will soon put you to rights," and the prisoner administered a dose that somewhat eased the suffering man. The next day there occurred a remarkable circumstance, which only came to light yesterday. The witness who would prove it had had no indecement held out to him by the Crown, and he would explain why he had so long remained silent in the matter. This witness was a chemist of Rugeley, and he would prove that, on the Tuesday, the prisoner purchased at his shop six grains of strychnine. The prisoner had previously been in the habit of dealing at another shop, and Mr. Hawken, the witness in question, asked his assistant what it was Doctor Palmer had purchased. Roberts, the assistant, replied, "Six grains of strychnine;" and these facts Roberts and Hawken would themselves speak to. On this same Tuesday, Mr. Jones, the regular medical attendant, arrived at Rugeley, having been summoned there by the prisoner, who represented that Cook was suffering from a bilious attack, accompanied by diarrhoea. This gentleman, in the presence of the prisoner, examined Cook, and said—"Why, sir, this is hardly the pulse of a bilious patient." "No; it is not," the prisoner rejoined; and thereupon, at his request, they held a consultation with Mr. Bamford, and the prisoner urged that the former pills should be repeated. The prisoner went with Mr. Bamford to have the pills mixed, and urged that gentleman to write on the box the directions for taking the medicine. Mr. Bamford thought this a strange request, but he complied; and when the prisoner returned to Cook's lodging with the pills, he observed to Mr. Jones, producing the box, "Is not this beautiful handwriting for a man of eighty years of age?" He, Mr. Jones, looked and assented, and then the prisoner administered two pills to Cook, who, for some time, protested that he would not take them, as they had made him worse before. This was about half-past ten o'clock at night, and it was then arranged that Mr. Jones should sleep in the same room with Cook that night. Shortly after eleven o'clock, Mr. Jones retired to rest, but in the course of the night he was woke up by the cries of Cook, who was suffering from the same agonising contortions which had been observed before. The prisoner was sent for, and he came immediately, remarking that he had never dressed so quick in his life before. He administered ammonia for the relief of Cook, but the body of the man still continued to arch and stiffen, until, at length, tetanus and death ensued. Now this death it would be shown, by the most competent medical evidence, must have been the result of poison administered in the shape of strychnine. There were other acts the prisoner had committed which tended to implicate him; he was seen searching the pocket of Cook after the death, and neither Cook's betting-book, nor any of his papers, had ever been found. Reverting again to earlier dates, he must state that when the prisoner went to Shrewsbury, he had no money, and yet a few days afterwards he was able to disburse large sums, while just before the death of Cook he induced Mr. Cheshire, the postmaster of Rugeley, to draw a cheque on Messrs. Weatherby's for the stakes Pole Star had won at Shrewsbury. On the Thursday after the death he produced a letter, purporting to be written by Cook, and acknowledging that the bills running in the prisoner's name had been drawn on Cook's behalf. To this note he wanted Cheshire to sign his name as attesting witness, but the postmaster declined to do so, and then the prisoner said, "Oh, never mind, it's of no consequence; but I thought it would be better to have an attesting witness; but it's poor Cook's handwriting." On this same Thursday, Mr. Steven's the father-in-law, went to Rugeley, and saw the prisoner, who represented that the deceased owed him £4,000 for bills he had accepted on his behalf. There were other parts of the prisoner's conduct of a suspicious character, and Mr. Stevens determined to have a post-mortem examination made of the body. At first the prisoner resisted this,

but Mr. Stevens was firm in his determination, and returned to London to make the necessary arrangements for having the cause of the death thoroughly investigated by legal and medical men. On the way up to town, Mr. Stevens was struck at meeting the prisoner on the railway. He again expressed a hope that there would be no necessity for unpleasant proceedings, and then left. On the Sunday the prisoner induced Mr. Bamford to give a certificate of death, representing it to be apoplexy, and on the same day he held a conversation with a medical man as to the operation of strychnine, and the appearance it presented after death. On the Monday the post-mortem examination took place, and to several gentlemen who attended, the prisoner gave various accounts of the deceased's state of health before death. To one he represented that he had been suffering from disease of the heart, to another disease of the kidneys and sore throat; but the post-mortem examination went on, and all the functions of the body were found to be quite healthy. There was some slight congestion of the lungs, but nothing to occasion functional disorder. There was no trace of disease nor inflammation, and upon this being made known by Mr. Lambert, the medical man who made the examination, the prisoner remarked, "Ah, doctor, they won't hang us yet." The intestines were taken out, but in the process of doing so, it became punctured, and was turned inside out. The stomach was placed in a jar by Dr. Arnold, who assisted at the examination, and fastened up with skin, and the prisoner was then observed to push against the jar, but he did not much disturb it. While Dr. Arnold was completing the examination, the prisoner tried to carry off the jar, but he did not succeed, and then he became exceedingly anxious to know what was to become of the jar. He found, on inquiry, that it was to be taken to London for the purpose of analysis, and that it would be carried in a fly to Stafford, for transmission to town, in the custody of Mr. Stevens, the father-in-law of the deceased. The prisoner found out who was to drive the fly, and made overtures to the postboy to have the fly upset; but the postboy declined to assist him in such a design. These were the main features of the case; but there were some minor circumstances connected with it, such as attempting to induce the coroner who presided at the inquest to take a particular course, which would be fully disclosed in the evidence. The aid of science had been invoked to unravel this strange case, and it was to be hoped the end of it would show that even these mysterious agents could not be criminally employed without leaving traces behind to convict the guilty, and bring down upon them the vengeance of justice. On the other hand, they had the satisfaction of knowing that the prisoner was defended by one of the most eminent and skilled members of the bar, aided by gentlemen no less experienced in law, science, and medicine; and if the prisoner really was innocent of the grave and serious charge imputed to him, his acquittal must inevitably follow the inquiry upon which they were now about to enter.

It was our intention to have given a condensed report of the evidence produced up to the period of our going to press, and to have resumed the proceedings in the following week; but in such an important case as the present, any extreme abridgement of the evidence could not be otherwise than unsatisfactory. A complete report will necessarily extend to a considerable length, and to enable us to publish this, we have decided to issue a supplemental Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, immediately the trial has been brought to a conclusion. It will contain a full report of the proceedings; and through the facilities which have been afforded us by the Sheriffs of the City of London, we shall be in a position to illustrate it with some Engravings of striking interest; so that the report will form a companion, as it were, to the Rugeley Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, which we issued in February last, and which met with such an extensive sale. It will be sold to purchasers of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES at the price of One Penny.

THE RACK-HORSE CHICKEN, formerly the property of William Palmer, and purchased with Nettle, with money obtained from an insurance office, is now called Vengeance.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERIES OF JEWELLERY.—The premises of Mr. C. Curling, at Clapham Common, have been recently plundered of jewellery of great value. The premises, 44, St. James's Place, and 9, Rowland Terrace, Vauxhall Road, Kennington, have also been robbed of watches, jewellery, and a considerable quantity of plate.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

GENERAL WILLIAMS.

The message from the Crown, inviting the House to concur with the Commons in enabling her Majesty to confer a pension of £1,000 a year on General Williams, was read at the table.

Earl GRANVILLE then moved that the thanks of the House be voted to her Majesty for her gracious message, and that the House should assure her Majesty it would concur in the measures necessary for carrying it into effect. He then described the career of General Williams, who was placed in the Artillery Academy at Woolwich, by the late Duke of Kent; was afterwards employed as an officer of Engineers in Ceylon, for a period of nine years, and, in 1843, was sent as commissioner to examine the boundary between Turkey and Persia. He was then selected to instruct the Turkish troops in the use of Artillery. From his intimate knowledge of the country he was appointed by Lord Clarendon, at the beginning of the war, to act as English Commissioner with the Turkish army in Asia Minor. What he had proved himself in this situation was well known. Earl Granville then spoke in the highest terms of praise of General Williams's companions in labour and peril, Colonel Lake, Major Teesdale, Dr. Sandwith, and General Knolly; he mentioned the last named officer because he would receive no need of praise in his own country. The motion was agreed to.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

The Bishop of OXFORD moved for a select committee to investigate the mode now adopted for carrying out sentences of capital punishment. The Right Rev. Prelate remarked upon the disgraceful scenes which too often occurred at public executions, and resulted, as he believed, in degrading and barbarising large classes of the community. He recommended that executions should henceforth be performed within the walls of the goal, in the presence only of a few official witnesses.

After some remarks from Lord Campbell, Lord St. Leonards, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, the motion was agreed to, and the committee nominated.

THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE SYSTEM.

Lord DUNGANNON called attention to the evils of the ticket-of-leave system, and moved a resolution setting forth the expediency of providing some new plan of secondary punishment. Some discussion followed, and the subject dropped.

On the motion of Lord REDFERN, the House adopted a resolution to the effect that it will not read any bill a second time after the 22nd of July, except bills of aid or supply, or such other bills with respect to which the House may come to a special decision.

The Joint-Stock Companies Winding-up Act Amendment Bill was read a third time, and passed; and the House adjourned till the 19th instant.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE AMNESTY.

On the motion, by Lord Palmerston, that the House at its rising do adjourn until Monday, the 19th inst.,

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE inquired whether it was the intention of the Government to advise her Majesty to pardon Messrs. Frost, Williams, Jones, Smith O'Brien, and other political prisoners, whose conduct during exile had been without reproach.

Lord PALMERSTON replied that her Majesty had been advised to take advantage of the return of peace, and of the state of general tranquillity, to grant an amnesty to all such persons, except those who had broken their parole.

THE AFFAIRS OF GREECE.

Mr. JAMES M'GREGOR asked for a declaration, on the part of the Government, of the policy which the protecting Powers intended to pursue with reference to Greece.

Mr. GLADSTONE, interposing, protested against the licentious use made of the privileges of the House, in endeavouring to raise a discussion upon one of the gravest problems of European policy upon a question that the House adjourns; and, as Lord Palmerston had also spoken upon the question before the House—namely, the adjournment—V. reply was given to Mr. M'Gregor's inquiry.

THE BANK CHARTER ACT.

In answer to Mr. Malins, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated that the bullion in the Bank of England in the week ending the 5th of January last was £10,537,000, and in the week ending the 3rd of May it was £9,807,000, the whole diminution since the first week of the year being £730,000; and, under the circumstances, it was more likely that the amount would increase than diminish. Her Majesty's Government had, therefore, no present intention to propose to Parliament any measure for altering the Bank Act of 1844.

THE MURDER OF MISS HINDS.

Mr. JOHN FITZGERALD, in answer to a statement from Mr. Kennedy, defended the course he had taken in refusing to grant his writ for a writ of error in the case of Dunne, under sentence of death for meeting persons to murder Miss Hinds.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Whiteside, Mr. Napier, Mr. Baines, Mr. John Phillips, and Mr. Watson, concurred in the course taken by Mr. Fitzgerald.

Mr. ISAAC BUTT was decidedly of opinion that the writ of error ought to have been allowed.

Ultimately the matter dropped.

EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA.

Sir B. WALSH put a question as to the probable period of the evacuation of the Crimea by the British troops.

Sir C. WOOD replied that the embarkation had already commenced; that a portion of the troops left the Crimea a fortnight ago; and that, although it was impossible to fix the precise period when the evacuation would be completed, the great mass of the army would be home early in the month of December.

The motion for adjournment was then agreed to.

GENERAL WILLIAMS.

The House having resolved itself into a committee on the Message from her Majesty respecting General Williams.

Lord PALMERSTON, in moving a resolution for setting an annuity of £1,000 upon the General for his natural life, dwelt upon his brilliant and distinguished services, remarking that, as Sir William was a native of Nova Scotia, it would be satisfactory to the House to think that our fellow-countrymen in North America would be partakers of the honours he had earned.

Sir J. PAKINGTON cordially concurred in the resolution, which was agreed to nem. con.

The consideration of the Police (Counties and Boroughs) Bill, in committee, was resumed, and continued for several hours, when the House adjourned to Monday next.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. XVIII.—"THE HOUSE" AT CHURCH.

On Sunday, the 4th of May, the House of Commons, with all due solemnity, went to St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, in compliance with the command of her Most Gracious Majesty, to return thanks for the peace. This is so unusual a proceeding on the part of the "House," that in spite of the interval that has elapsed since the event transpired, we still think it desirable to chronicle some of its most striking features. If any of our readers are in the habit of turning over the leaves of those black little dumpy quarto volumes of sermons preached before the "House," which are found on book-stalls, or on the topmost shelves of theological book-shops, they have long since learned that St. Margaret's is, and has been for long years past, the parish church of the Lower House of Parliament; and that, when the "House" formally attends Divine Worship, it always goes there. In the time of the Long Parliament, it was the custom for the "House" to go to church much more frequently than it is now. Indeed, the Parliament did not wait for a proclamation of a fast or a thanksgiving, but very often itself, of its own mere motion, resolved to hear sermon in St. Margaret's Church. Then the attending Divine Service was a reality—now, alas! it is to be feared it is little more than a ceremony—performed rarely, and evidently in a very cold and somewhat perfunctory manner. The sermons preached there were very long, learned, and elaborate in manner, and some of them have become theological classics known to all divines. One of these we have now lying before us. It was preached March 31st, 1647, by that famous divine and metaphysician, Dr. Cudworth, and its excellence is so manifest, that it has attracted the attention of Mr. Thackeray, was mentioned with praise in his "Esmond," and has since been reprinted by Wheeler, of Cambridge. It extends over sixty-three closely-printed pages, and must have taken up more than four hours in its delivery. What would the "House" have said, if Mr. Garnier, on last Sunday week, had delivered such a sermon—we mean a sermon of such a length—for, alas! such quality is out of the question in these degenerate days?

Well, be this as it may, we went to church—we joined in the prayers, and listened to the sermon—at least pretended to do so. At a quarter to eleven, the Speaker, clothed in his robes, took his seat at the table of the "House" with the clerks, and in a few minutes the procession started, headed by the two door-keepers; then followed two messengers in full dress, that is to say, in breeches, silk stockings, buckled shoes, and carrying opera hats under their arms. After them came the Sergeant-at-Arms, with his mace, the Deputy-Sergeant, and the Speaker's Secretary, all in black court dresses, with swords. Then followed the Speaker Mr. Garnier the chaplain, and Messrs. May and Levy, the clerks of the table, and about a hundred Members of Parliament. The procession marched across the Lobby, through the Centre Hall, down the Statue Gallery, into New Palace Yard. At the entrance into the street, it was received by the Beadles and Churchwardens, and crossing the road on the matting laid down for the occasion, it entered the church. The Speaker, Sergeant-at-Arms, Secretary, and Clerks sat in the central pew of the front gallery, and the Members ranged themselves in the side galleries, which are always reserved, on these high occasions, for their special use.

WHO WAS THERE.

Certainly not more than 120 out of 654 members; and of the Ministry only three—Lord Palmerston, Sir George Grey, and Mr. Baines. These three Members of the Government occupied the central pew of the eastern gallery. The only other noted Member of the House present was Mr. Disraeli. He came in late; and sat in the gallery opposite to the Government. Of ordinary worshippers there were plenty, for the church was densely crowded in every part.

SERVICE COMMENCES.

The prayers were read by the Incumbent of the parish. The organ was played very well; and, we suppose, by the usual organist. The singing, however, was most execrable. There was no regular choir, excepting the parish children; who, poor little mortals! were so out of time and out of tune, that they fairly put us out of temper. It is surely not very creditable to the authorities, that this part of the service was better attended to in the parish church of the House of Commons. We know the difficulties that stand in the way of organising a good choir, especially where there are no funds for the expenses. But there is one thing that might be done, viz., refrain from attempting to chant the Responses and Amen. It is in these more recumbent parts of the service that the miserable confusion occurs. If the authorities would allow nothing in the way of singing but plain psalmody, that at least might be done passably. Chanting is not often well done by select trained choirs, and to expect that some hundred parish school children can be made to chant even decently, shows great ignorance.

THE SERMON.

The sermon was preached to order by the Rev. Thomas Garnier, Chaplain to the House. But what it was all about, and whether it was good, bad, or indifferent, we cannot say. For the truth is, what was the preacher's indistinctness and the echo we scarcely heard a word. And Lord Palmerston seemed to be in the same predicament, if we might judge by appearances. His Lordship was certainly very anxious to hear; for he shifted his position, leaned his head over the front of the gallery, and put his hand to his ear, to concentrate the sound. But we fancy that it was all in vain, for in about ten minutes he seemingly gave it up in despair; and leaned back in his pew, and sunk his head on his breast, as he does in the House. Disraeli looked as impenetrable as ever. As for seeing, we could not have the honour; we leaned back in the pew, shut our eyes, and tried to conjure up altogether another scene,—such a one as that church often presented 200 years ago, when in the Speaker's pew sat Lenthall; in the place of Palmerston there was Oliver Cromwell, with his secretary Milton; and instead of the motley assembly of members then present, those old Puritans, with their cropped heads and short cloaks; and in the pulpit Dr. Burgess, Master Gough, Ralph Cudworth, or Mr. Howe. And so we continued dreaming, until a sudden alteration in the tone of the preacher, and a rustle among the people, awoke us out of our dream. And as if perfectly to dispel the illusion, the organist struck up "God Save the Queen."

ELECTIONEERING NEWS.—Captain Berkeley has been returned for Cheltenham, vacated by Grenville Berkeley, Esq., for the Chiltern Hundreds.—Mr. Robert Gladstone, of Manchester, a Conservative, has intimated his intention of becoming a candidate for the representation of Lancaster at the next election, in place of Mr. Greene, who intends to retire.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER—THE OLYMPIC.

THE authors of "Retribution" (I use the plural advisedly, for the piece, though fathered by Mr. Tom Taylor, was not entirely his own) have scarcely allowed sufficiently for the undeniable squeamishness of an English audience. Priding ourselves immensely on our cultivation of the domestic virtues, and on our prompt and vigorous punishment of any moral laxity, we must have Virtue triumphant, and Vice baffled, not only in our real but in our mimic life; and whatever may be the deductions from the success of the transpinnine dramas, or even of some plays recently most attractive among us, the British dramatic stomach is not strong enough to bear a highly-flavoured dish, a very slight *souppçon* being sufficient for it. The language of the new piece is polished and natural; two or three of the situations are highly effective; and yet there is a want of unity in the working out of the principal character, which is a dramatic fault, although, in its very error, it appeals successfully to the sympathies of the audience. On this point I shall be better understood when I have explained the story. The scene is laid in Paris, in the year 1855, and the curtain rises during the progress of a *soirée* at the house of one of the leaders of *ton*. The hostess rallies one of her guests, Madame de Beaupré (Miss Herbert) upon the attentions paid her by a certain Count Priuli, a mysterious Austrian, who is a nine-days' wonder in Parisian society. The conversation becomes general. M. de Beaupré (Mr. G. Vining) speaks in high terms of the Count, and mentions to the lady of the house that he purposes introducing him to her that evening; and M. Mozisset (Mr. Emery), an old banker and *beau*, declares, that, though the Count has 40,000 francs to his credit at the bank, he is believed to be a spy; when further remarks are put an end to by the entrance of Count Priuli (Mr. Wigan) himself. And here let me diverge for a moment, to say a few words in praise of Mr. Wigan's make-up, which was most perfect and artistic. Since Mr. Bourcierault's "Vampire"—and there is something in common between the two characters—I have not seen any actor make such good use of the accessories of dress, &c. After introducing the Count to his wife, M. de Beaupré takes him aside, and details to him one of the usual French confidences, to the effect that he, De Beaupré, has an intrigue with Madame Mozisset; that as epistolary correspondence between them is impossible, they make use of Mozisset's jewellery as a means of communication, his diamond, emerald, and turquoise studs having all different significations; and that, as De Beaupré perceives from the trinkets now worn by the banker, that the banker is anxiously awaiting him in her opera box, begs that Priuli will look after Madame de Beaupré, and see her to her carriage at the end of the evening. Priuli assents. M. de Beaupré, feigning an excuse, takes his leave; and the Count, then left with Madame de Beaupré, declares his devoted passion for her. She upbraids him with dishonourable conduct in seeking to seduce the wife of his friend, but he retorts by declaring that her husband is no friend of his, that he hates him for his treatment of her, and finishes by telling her that the husband she believes so constant, is now *en tête-à-tête* with Madame Mozisset. She refuses to credit him, and at this juncture a young man, M. Alfred de Mornac (Mr. Gaston Murray) enters, between whom and Priuli three hurried sentences pass, from which we gather that they are brothers, that Priuli is in Paris under an assumed name, and that he is to see his brother the next morning at his residence. This is not heard by Madame de Beaupré, who dispatches M. de Mornac to the Opera to see if her husband be ready there, and on his return, finding the story true, she gives Priuli an assignation for the succeeding night, when he promises to bring her further proofs of her husband's infidelity. So ends the first act. In the second, we have the interview between the brothers De Mornac, in which the elder, the supposed Priuli, discloses the one great purpose of his life. It appears that after his return from a long absence on a foreign station, he being in the French navy, on arriving at his home he found his wife on her deathbed. He flew to her side, and seized her clammy hand; from it dropped the portrait of another man. He bent over to catch her dying breath, and in his ear she murmured another name, the name of "Oscar," her seducer. This seducer he owed over to be De Beaupré, and hence his presence in Paris, hence his determination to work out the most terrible revenge, to seduce Madame de Beaupré, and to kill her husband. The younger brother implores him to forego his vengeance for the wife's sake, and when this is refused, confesses that he himself loves her. Finding that this has no effect upon Priuli, he determines to see Madame de Beaupré, and place her on her guard. De Beaupré himself then enters, and tells Priuli of his domestic disturbances, that his wife, hitherto so lamb-like, had become a lioness, and that he had determined on a pretended absence from home, to renew her affection. During the conversation a note is given to Priuli from Madame De Beaupré, expressing her willingness to receive him that morning; the envelope is picked up by De Beaupré, who expresses his astonishment at the fact of his wife's corresponding with Priuli, but the latter makes an excuse, and finally twists the note into a "spill" with which De Beaupré lights his cigarette—a bit of French satire upon conjugal matters which is immensely cheered by the moral English audience.

In the third act, Madame de Beaupré, seated in her *boudoir*, at night, receives a visit from young De Mornac, who, in endeavouring to warn her from Priuli, receives a snubbing for his pains, and, while protesting his affection, is discovered on his knees by her husband. A quarrel ensues; and De Mornac so grossly insults De Beaupré, that a meeting is settled for the next morning. De Beaupré, then, having written a pompous and sentimental letter of farewell to his wife, departs. All Madame De Beaupré's courage now forsakes her, and repenting of the assignation she had made with Priuli, she orders the garden-gate to be locked. But the Count scales the balcony, produces the letters which prove her husband's infidelity, and so works upon her feelings, that she, more out of revenge than love, and fascination than affection, consents to be his. At this moment, a step is heard on the stair, and Priuli, won by her truthfulness, foregoes his long-cherished revenge; and, as De Beaupré enters, his wife sinks into his arms, and Priuli, unseen, escapes by the window. This is all moral, virtuous, and as it should be; and the audience, delighted at the sudden turn affairs had taken, and rejoicing in the triumph of Virtue, burst into obstreperous cheering, and summoned all the characters before the act-drop.

The fourth act, however, finds Priuli seated in his room, and savage at the thought that he had allowed his feelings to get the better of him, and his master-passion of revenge to be thwarted. Madame de Beaupré visits him, to show him a letter she has received from young De Mornac; and while they are in conversation, her husband's voice is heard outside. The lady is hidden in an inner room, and De Beaupré enters in an agitated state, begging hospitality for his antagonist of the morning's duel, who is severely wounded. Priuli grants it; but on hearing who is the victim, shrieks "My brother," and rushes out to him. The veil is then removed from De Beaupré's eyes, and he sees at once that the mysterious Priuli is the husband of the woman whom he seduced, and he prepares for the worst. Priuli returns; a thorough Corsican Brothers' duel takes place, and De Beaupré is mortally wounded. His wife rushes from her concealment, and falling on her dying husband, implores Priuli to declare her innocence. This he refuses; but, hearing that his brother is dead, relents, and in a "tag" of unexceptionable propriety, accuses himself of having undertaken Heaven's office, in constituting himself an avenger. De Beaupré dies as the curtain falls.

So much for the story, which is French, and exaggerated to a fault. The acting throughout is perfect. Mr. Wigan is about the only artist on the English stage who can portray unexaggerated sentiment, and he never played better than on Monday night. The description of his wife's death-bed was given with an extraordinary amount of subdued pathos, and all the sentiments of bitter hatred and revenge were enunciated with a natural depth which, in most other actors, would have been supplied by rant and gesticulation. Mr. G. Vining is very much improved, more quiet, more effective, and less demonstrative. He has, moreover, obtained more power over a voice which I at first thought utterly untameable, and, while never forgetting that he was a gentleman, threw much thoroughly French *chic* and *abandon* into the character. Mr. Emery, by his admirable make-up and mannerism, gave a capital *genre* portrait of the Parisian banker, and raised his part to a level which, from the little he has to do, it certainly would have failed to obtain in the hands of a less skilful actor. Miss Herbert, a *débutante* at this house, looked pretty and lady-like, and acted with much feeling. The scenery and appointments were admirable.



THE PEACE FETE AT THE CRYSTAL
(FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN DURING THE

PALACE, ON FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1856.
CEREMONY BY MESSRS. NEGRETTI AND ZAMBELLI.



THE PEACE FETE AT THE CRYSTAL
(FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN DURING THE

PALACE, ON FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1856.
CEREMONY BY MESSRS. NEGRETTI AND ZAMBELI.)

PEACE FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The third season of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham has been rendered memorable, at its opening, by an event at once interesting and auspicious. The process of proclaiming peace in various parts of the metropolis, as illustrated in the pages of our last number, has been succeeded by a ceremonial much more striking, and much more in accordance with the spirit of the age. Indeed, the scene recently enacted within that structure, whose magnificence, as a palace of the people, has been justly represented as far surpassing in importance the glittering grandeur of the regal palace of Versailles, amid the sublime strains of the "Marchia Funebre," from Beethoven's "Sinfonia Eroica," was a touching and solemn incident; and doubtless it has been to those who had lost some dear friend, some loved child, brother, or husband, in the terrible siege, or on those blood-stained Crimean fields of fight.

Baron Marochetti's "Scutari Monument" and "Peace Trophy," had been placed—by the labour of a few days only—in the nave of the Palace, the former on the south, the latter on the north side of the Great Transept. When the doors were opened, on the 9th instant, two mysterious veils signified to the visitors who began to pour into the building the site of both these works of art. A dais also had been erected in the centre of the Great Transept, with seats for the Royal visitors, and Baron Marochetti's equestrian statues of Richard Cœur de Lion and her Majesty had been placed each in front of one of the veils. In the vicinity of the dais a number of benches had been ranged for the accommodation of spectators, while the nearest galleries were devoted to the Peers and Members of the House of Commons. It is estimated that the visitors who attended on the occasion were nearly 30,000 in number. All the soldiers present were decorated with Crimean medals. A medal was also struck by the machine established on the premises, bearing on one side the trophies of the Allies, with the circumscription, "Fall of Sebastopol, September 8th, 1855;" and on the other the inscription, "The Allies give Peace to Europe, March 30th, 1856."

It was not till half-past three that the playing of "God save the Queen" announced the arrival of her Majesty and the Royal party, who were conducted *via* the Alhambra, and other fine art courts in the south of the Palace, which had been kept clear for the occasion, to the dais, upon which the Queen took her seat.

Her Majesty wore a rich peach-colour silk dress, a white mantle trimmed with green, and white bonnet and feathers, and was looking remarkably well. The two Princesses wore green silk dresses, richly and beautifully trimmed with black velvet, and white and pink bonnets. The two youthful Princes were in Highland costume, and Prince Albert in the uniform of a field-marshal, with the ribbon of the Garter.

UNVEILING THE "SCUTARI MONUMENT."

The business of the day now commenced, and the veil on the south side of the Transept being lowered, the model of the "Scutari Monument," made in imitation of granite appeared. It is grand in design and execution, consisting of a granite obelisk 100 feet in height—supported by four angels, bearing palms—on a pedestal twenty feet square. Between the angels, on the north and south side panels of the pedestal, is an inscription in honour of the officers and men who died in defence of Turkey. "Here are buried soldiers and officers who fell in the defence of Turkey, in the years 1854-5-6, in the reign of Queen Victoria." Such was the inscription on the lofty monument presented to the gaze of the spectators.

The unveiling of this *fac-simile* of the monument, which is excellently produced, by the aid of the carpenter and the scene-painter, in wood and canvas, was accompanied by the band playing the "Marchia Funebre," from the "Sinfonia Eroica" of Beethoven.

UNVEILING THE PEACE TROPHY.

The following hymn, said to be set to a Russian national air, was then sung:—

"God, the all-terrible! King who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightning's Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!"

"God, the all-merciful! Earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bids not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!"

"So small Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Laud Him who saved them from peril abhor'd,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
'Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord!'"

As the music died away, and while the bands were still playing the march and chorus from Handel's oratorio of "Judas Maccabæus," came the unveiling of the "Peace Trophy;" and a large allegorical figure of Peace, clad in silver and gold, with a real olive-branch in the right hand, was discovered on a fantastic pedestal, decorated with garlands, and surrounded by smaller figures, gilt in a similar manner. Loud cheers followed this exhibition, which foreshadowed the blessings of tranquillity, whereas the "Monument," previously unveiled, had denoted the sad consequences of war.

The Peace Trophy is of a very elaborate description. On a square base of green marble stands an octagonal pillar with niches in each of the sides. The pillar supports a curiously-shaped stand, on which is placed a colossal figure of Peace. The right arm is extended, and bears an olive branch; the left holds some ears of corn. The figure is clothed in a silvered garment, over which is thrown a gilt scarf. At the base of the trophy are eight statues the size of life, silvered, gilt, and bronzed. The whole reaches to the height of one hundred feet.

The Russian national hymn was then played; and, after a brief interval, some 500 Crimean soldiers of the Guards and Artillery marched in slow time, and amid some very feeble cheers, past the Queen. At the conclusion of this ceremony, her Majesty retired for a short time, when a display of the terrace fountains took place, and the fête was concluded.

We have to express our acknowledgments to Messrs. Negretti and Zambini, the photographers to the Crystal Palace, for the admirable photographs executed by them of the ceremony, which they were good enough to place at our disposal.

SPLENDID PRESENTATION ENGRAVING TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

The PROPRIETORS OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES beg to announce to their Subscribers that it is their intention to issue with the number for May 24th, 1856, her Majesty's Birthday, a beautifully engraved

LIFE SIZE

PORTRAIT OF

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

Enclosed to a magnificent Ornamental Border of appropriate design.

This Engraving, which has been several months in preparation, has been executed by the most successful artists for the purpose, and may claim to rank with the most successful portraits of her Majesty heretofore published.

No expense has been spared to render this work of art worthy of its illustrious subject, and it is believed that this, in conjunction with the unusual scale on which it has been produced, will fairly entitle it to be considered unique.

The size of the paper on which the engraving will be printed is 25 inches by 33. None but the finest impressions will be permitted to leave the office, and only regular purchasers of the paper will be supplied with them.

The price of the number of the "ILLUSTRATED TIMES" together with this elaborate Engraving, will be Fourpence. The nominal sum charged for the Engraving will be merely the cost of the paper on which it is printed. It will not be compulsory on Purchasers of the newspaper to buy the Engraving, but no copies of the Engraving will be sold distinct from the newspaper upon any consideration whatever.

Specimen impressions are now ready for delivery. Country Agents applying for them, are requested to state how they can be sent.

148, Fleet Street, London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(STAMPED EDITION TO GO FREE BY POST.)

3 months, 3s. 3d.; 6 months, 6s. 6d.; 12 months, 13s.

Subscriptions to be by P. O. order, payable to JOHN ROSS, 148, Fleet Street.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1856.

OUR ALLIANCES.

Now that the war is over, it seems natural to inquire what our English relations with foreign Powers are likely to be for the next course of years. Every war makes changes in this important particular, and every peace constitutes an epoch in European history.

For a long time Austria was considered our "natural ally." That was when it was necessary to keep in check "the pride of the House of BOURBON." Afterwards, we were in alliance with Prussia against nearly all Europe. Since that, we have been in alliance with Russia against France; and now we are fresh from an alliance with France against Russia. These changes faithfully correspond to the changed condition of nations and dynasties, and show us what a shifting scene European policy really is. They should warn us that the most promising alliances are not necessarily long-lived, and that, as affairs fluctuate now, we should always be prepared for a change of position.

The French alliance was, in one sense, the creation of the hour—of NAPOLEON's need of monarchical recognition as a *parvenu*—and of national recognition, as a man whose power had been gained by ugly means, and lacked intellectual support in his own country. No Frenchman thinks the advance of Russia as dangerous to France as to England. It may be, then, assumed, that (besides the military *délat*) NAPOLEON joined the war for the English friendship. He has had it heartily—more heartily than any previous French Sovereign; and yet LOUIS PHILIPPE worked for the same object, and never succeeded so well. The truth—a painful one—is, that the object was not easy; that the nations are only too ready to bicker at all times, and that Republicans and Legitimists in France have often agreed, alone, in the one point—of being jealous of us. NAPOLEON KNOWS England better, perhaps, than any of his predecessors—one great advantage. He discerned the genuineness of our anti-Russian enthusiasm, and he joined us cordially. Great good has been achieved, therefore, and, we think, permanent good, even should the present alliance grow cooler and weaker. Is this event probable?

It is certainly less improbable than it was some time ago. We see that the peace was more eagerly desired by France than by England, which at once creates a difference of feeling. We see that threats have been levelled against Belgium, on pretexts which we not only think shallow but wicked. NAPOLEON's English popularity would terminate in one hour if he invaded Belgium; for his doing so would be a defiance of the cause of constitutionalism in Europe. We do not concern ourselves with his own press. That press played its game—lost it—and the French people "don't seem to care." We do not very much mind that he is a despot, because we see no alternative, and we detest the Reds. But if the English people believe in anything, it is constitutional liberty. We should (in the case suggested) conclude that the Emperor had bid for despotism and Russianism wholesale, as we see the American papers already predicting; and there are plenty of statesmen who would be willing enough to lead the cry that would ensue. With us it would only be constitutional—not at all dangerous, as our institutions are established—but, on the Continent, it would be revolutionary. Besides, NAPOLEON, in spite of "Red" eloquence, is really, with masses, the incarnation of revolutionism, despot though he be. He could not pronounce against the principles, however he is allowed to violate the practice, of abstract liberty. And here is his strength. His government just suits the condition of the masses in the country, who are down at a dead level of petty property—in a state just fit for that form of government. Liberty, in our sense of political liberty, is not a want of theirs, while their personal freedom and equality in the eye of the law is secure. But, though every other tradition is gone, the tradition of '93—abstract liberty—still remains. He may govern France, as Emperor of the French; but he must not pronounce for the old empires, which are associated in Frenchmen's minds with the period of antique darkness.

These considerations induce us to doubt that NAPOLEON will risk an absolutist propagandism; but we hope that he will exercise greater caution for the future in making this clear. Already people are suspicious. It is thought that a pro-Russian cordiality is springing up in Paris; and, indeed, a Russ-French alliance would be a formidable affair. This, however, is perhaps only a symptom of the reaction after war, which, in our own case, set going a rumour of a Czar's visit, and will probably make Russia swarm with Western tourists.

In what we have said of the French alliance, we must not be understood to encourage any of the anti-French feeling, which is the remnant of old days, and the worst part of which has long passed away. Peace and friendliness between the two countries are desirable, not only for their own sakes, but for the sake of the European civilisation which they have just saved. They are desirable, as means by which the weaker States of Europe may be protected from home or foreign tyrants; and we trust that NAPOLEON is prepared to act with us against the Austrian policy, which oppresses all with which it comes in contact, and which may be defined as brute force, varnished over with priestly hypocrisy. We have our own opinion of the MAZZINI school of reformers; but it is compatible with that opinion that we should eagerly hail an intervention that would relieve the sufferings of Lombardy, and check the brutalities of BOMBARD. Our Sardinian alliance is, we hope, likely to be permanent and fruitful; and we think that the Papal power can most successfully be undermined, not by supporting those blind revolts which must always end in anarchy or despotism, but by encouraging that progressive and constitutional action by which all our own reforms have been achieved.

We have said before that we think the Prussian alliance has not had fair play, and that we believe it one to which the country may look with satisfaction. The point to consider is not the difference between our forms of government, but the similarity between us in matters still more important—blood, religion, and education. True, Prussia is a despotism of its kind; but, first, it is a monarchical despotism, with an ancient dynasty; and, secondly, it is so by the necessity of its position, in some degree,—that is to say, Prussia, as a kingdom, was created by the House of Hohenzollern's energy, and is made up of materials so heterogeneous, that it would not be easy to hold it together in any other way than the present. But, waiving this—waiving the question what alternative is possible, and whether the King be not really popular in the long run—let us look at our relation to Prussia. We have acted with her at vital periods

of the history of both—in the days of CHATHAM and in the days of WELLINGTON. We cannot have matrimonial alliances, as a nation, with any but Protestant Powers. The danger of our being dragged into any evil policy by her is absurd, when we remember our free Parliament; besides which, why might not the influence be the other way? It is rather timid to suppose that, if Prussia has a chance of drawing England to her, England should not have a chance of acting on Prussia. The dread of "German influence" which is attempted to be set up by the tools of oligarchs, is, as far as we can see, a horrible fear lest we should have a better system of schools, or lest learning and art should possibly have a better chance than now against titles and money. We perfectly understand the fear, and the ludicrous exhibition of it during the Life Peerage row is fresh in our remembrance. But our friends, the People, would do well to inquire how far "German influence" will hurt them; or what glorious privileges they now enjoy, in the way of access to political power, of which it could deprive them. If we thought the fear serious, we should take our part against it with other people; but it is a pretence, intended to humbug democrats, and induce them to put up with oligarchy, jobbery, and blundering. Besides, how are any such consequences to flow from the simple marriage of an English Princess with a Prussian Prince? Relationship does not go so far in politics as one would think, as LORD CHESTERFIELD has observed.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE ADMISSION OF STRANGERS to view Woolwich Arsenal is limited in future to Tuesdays and Fridays.

MR. THACKERAY, after a most successful lecturing tour through the United States, returned to England on Wednesday week.

HER MAJESTY will honour the Turkish Ambassador with her presence at a ball to be given at the residence of the Embassy on the 27th inst.

MR. MECHI, of Tipster Hall, is nominated Sheriff for the ensuing year.

TWENTY-FIVE RUSSIAN GUNS—some of them taken from the Little Redan, and many bearing the double-headed eagle and Russian inscriptions—have been landed on the gun-wharf at Portsmouth.

A MAN NAMED JOHN RADLEY committed suicide at Camden Town, last week, because he feared to live with his wife, who was about to be returned to him from Colney Hatch Lunatic Asylum.

A COAL-PIT ACCIDENT of a singular character happened at the Bradford colliery lately. A miner named Syddal having descended into the pit, the chain of the cage became coiled round his neck, and in this situation he was hoisted up again, quite dead.

THE GOVERNMENT, we understand, is busy with the plan of a National Portrait Gallery.

FOUR HOUSES in the Caledonian Road, Islington, were burned or injured by fire on Sunday last.

BARON BRUNOW has left London for Frankfurt.

AN IRON THEATRE is in course of construction in Liverpool, for the purpose of being placed on the site of the Adelphi Theatre, London, which is to be pulled down.

THE QUEEN left town on Saturday for Osborne.

ROSSI AND RUDEO, two of the men whom Foschini attempted to assassinate, have completely recovered, and the other two are convalescing. Up to the present time, nothing has been heard of the assassin Foschini.

PORTSMOUTH and the ports generally are in a high state of gratification in consequence of very comprehensive promotions of commanders and lieutenants. The promotions are for distinguished service during the war, and in some cases to commemorate the great naval review and the return of peace.

A PARTY OF 100 MEN are preparing the common near Stoke's Bay (Portsmouth), for a camp for 4,000 men. The camp is intended, we believe, for troops arriving from the Crimea.

A BAND OF ZOUAVE TRUMPETERS arrived in London last week, en route to Liverpool, where they are to perform in a series of concerts announced by Monsieur Julien.

LADY FRANKLIN faithfully clings to the hope that some survivor of Sir John's party may yet be found amongst the Esquimaux. She proposes to fit out another expedition at her own cost, and to give the command to Dr. Kane.

"I WOULD rather have to do with the army," says Miss Nightingale, "than with any other class I have ever attempted to serve. Give them work, and they will do it; give them suffering, and they will bear it."

THE KING OF BAVARIA has proposed a prize of 100 ducats for the best dramatic piece in verse represented in his kingdom during the present year.

THE POLICE OF COBLENZ has issued an order forbidding all youths under sixteen years of age to smoke in the streets, or in any public place.

MR. BARNUM'S PECUNIARY REVERSES—the failures of "humbug"—have worked so much upon the feelings of the people of Bridport, U.S., that they held a meeting lately to sympathise with him. At this meeting, Mr. Barnum drew a touching picture of the horrors of imppecuniosity; but, amidst the "deep sensation" of the audience, declared that though the profits of the Feejee Mermaid, the Woolly Horse, Tom Thumb, and Washington's Nurse, were gone, he would not repine, though his heart broke!

A NEW STAR, of the group of the asteroids, was discovered in the night of the 15th ult. by M. Goldschmidt. Its brilliancy is that of a star of the ninth or tenth magnitude.

ANOTHER MOUSE (an Irish mouse, native of Portferry) has not only been heard, but seen to sing, they say.

Nearly a hundred thousand people went to hear the first performance of the military band in Victoria Park on Sunday last.

THE ADMIRALTY has granted £500 to defray the expenses of an astronomical expedition to the Peak of Teneriffe, undertaken by Professor Smyth, of Edinburgh.

GENERAL THE HON. CHARLES GREY, Equerry to the Queen, has left for St. Petersburg, bearing an autograph letter from her Majesty to the Emperor Alexander.

A NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN of £5,000,000 sterling was announced on Friday week. The loan is to be raised exclusively in Consols; and the last instalment must be paid on the 18th of September.

M. COSTA has been presented by the committee of the Birmingham Musical Festival with a testimonial. Most appropriately, it is a beautifully-executed group in oxidised silver, illustrative of a passage in the oratorio "Eli."

THE CRYSTAL PALACE had 23,000 visitors on Monday last.

A CORRESPONDENT of the "Builder" says that, from repeated observations, chiefly in workrooms, he is convinced that colour affects the health. He has found that the occupiers of whitewashed rooms are much more healthy than the occupiers of yellow or buff-coloured rooms; and wherever he succeeded in inducing the occupiers of yellow rooms to change the colour for whitewash, he always found an improvement in the health and spirits of the occupiers.

OXFORD is divided as to what sort of demonstration it will make on the fête day. Fireworks had been decided upon, but in consequence of the recent disturbances, the authorities turned their thoughts to fountains. Such cool rejoicings, however, do not seem to satisfy the Oxford public mind, and a meeting is to be held on the subject.

THE SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT really seems to progress. Within the last week, several important firms have resolved to relieve their workpeople at noon: more significant still, the Westminster Law Courts will in future be closed at two o'clock on Saturdays.

THE EXPENSES of the notorious "Dyce Sombre" case in the Court of Chancery, have already amounted to £80,000, and the case is not yet concluded. The proceedings connected with it have extended over twelve years.

FROM CERTAIN PROCEEDINGS which took place before the Wakefield magistrates last week, in a case of trespass, it results that an unfortunate man, who is now deprived of a right of way, will need the aid of a balloon in order to get on his land!

AN ORDER IN COUNCIL has been issued, increasing the pay of Masters R.N., of the 3rd class from 12s. to 13s. a day, and the pay of the 4th class from 11s. to 11s. 6d. a day.

AMONG THE "DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGES" who are shortly to visit Paris, is the Queen Dowager of Denmark. She will travel under the title of Countess d'Oldenbourg.

LORD PALMERSTON, we hear with regret, exhibits strong symptoms of indisposition.

IT SEEMS TO BE INTENDED that the camp at Aldershot shall be permanent; for the ground near her Majesty's pavilion there is enclosed for the purpose of being covered with ornamental plantations.

THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF NEWCASTLE intend to present Sir Colin Campbell with a silver snuff box, inlaid with gold, as a mark of their high estimation for his services in the Crimea.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

SECOND NOTICE.

Master Isaac Newton in his garden at Woolsthorpe, in the year 1665." R. Hannah. Mr. Hannah's notion of the capabilities of the pencil in this instance, reminds us of the musical composer in an earlier age, who proposed introducing into an overture, "A slow movement, descriptive of a man going into a foreign country and changing his name." He has attempted by pictorial representation to tell us the history of Newton's discoveries in gravitation, suggested by the fall of an apple. Of course, he has not succeeded—as, of course, Mr. Hannah cannot succeed in his impossibilities. He has painted a very careful and effective representation of Newton in early manhood (probably authentic), sitting in his garden and looking at an apple that has fallen, in the opposite corner of the picture. Of the result of the philosopher's speculations on the action of the "apple," in the catalogue it is unnecessary to state, the picture contains nothing—such matters being wholly away from the province of the painter. For aught the spectator has any right to know to the contrary, Master Isaac Newton, as here represented, is merely an intelligent country gentleman, interested in a curious specimen of pipin—probably with an eye to the cider question. Pictorial art can only deal with human emotions and conditions of mind. The abstruse workings of the human intellect are as far beyond its power as they should be beneath its elevation of it. It surprises us that Mr. Hannah, whose strikingly dramatic picture of "George the Second and the Countess of—" which would tell its story in all the fundamental truths, though written history had perished from the earth, is vivid in our recollection, should have fallen into this error. Surely, he has been to the theatre, and laughed with his neighbours at the supposition of Lord Burleigh's shake of the head conveying many important state secrets? We are content to look upon this picture merely as a mistake. Mr. Hannah has evidently been conscious of the weakness of his position, which he has attempted to strengthen by various devices. He has taken great pains with the autumnal foliage of the garden—to show that it is the time of year when apples do fall. To be quite sure that the figure in the garden chair is Newton, he has introduced the little dog Diamond leaning up a manuscript at his master's feet. Eie! Mr. Hannah, to be driven to glaring anachronisms, even! Why not at once have given us the astonished lady with her tobacco-stopper by the side of the absent philosopher? As a last resource, the artist has tried a little sorry symbolism, by making a ray of fall on the identical pipin—the effect of which is rather pantomimic than otherwise. To dismiss Mr. Hannah with an indifferent pun, we have not forgotten the time when he first gave us "Confidence." It would be the several errors of the present description to exhaust the stock of that in his powers with which he then inspired us.

No. 72, "Welcome, Bonny Boat." J. C. Hook, A.R.A. One of Mr. Hook's charming English sketches, for which he has become recently famous. It is certainly very charming, and very English; but we fear we detect in it signs of a new mannerism in the artist that may become in time as tiresome as the old one. Bright grass hills and ruddy cheeks in reflected sunlight, may weary as much as long-toed shoes, pinked sleeves, and gaudies. Mr. Hook, like everybody else in this exigent age, will have to look about him.

No. 273, "Home and the Homelless." T. Faed. It would be unfair to call this sweet little picture a repetition of the same artist's "Mitherless Barn," to which, we presume, it has been designed as a companion. It is similar in subject, though widely different in treatment. The incident is, the hospitable reception of a dark-eyed vagrant mother and her ragged children, by a comfortable Saxon labourer's family. The contrast of character is well managed, and without the slightest exaggeration. The beggar woman, with her young offspring, is shrinking into a remote corner of the rustic home, with a reluctance to obtrude on the legitimate happiness and prosperity of her benefactors that is very natural. Her eldest born, a little tottering fellow, in a dilapidated man's waistcoat reaching nearly to his ankles, unrestrained by any such false delicacy, has made his way boldly to the table where the victuals are going on, with all the democratic self-assertion of childhood. He has a fixed idea, which is dinner—and you can see he means it. The composition and drawing are unexceptionable. The colouring is marked by that pearly prettiness which is Mr. Faed's own, and is, so far, charming. But we are already beginning to recognise Mr. Faed's pictures too easily. We should be indeed sorry to see him sink into irreclaimable mannerism, with the legion who have shone before him.

No. 295, "And the Prayer of Faith shall save the Sick." J. Philip. When we spoke disparagingly of Mr. Philip's "Water Drinker," last week, it should be remembered that we were comparing him with his former year's self—a very trying standard indeed—one to which the present work far more nearly approaches. This is also a Spanish subject—the scene being the doorway of a cathedral during prayers for the sick. The types of character are various, if not novel, and perfectly harmonised. The colouring a little reminds us of Horace Vernet—by no means so good a colourist as John Philip.

No. 293, "A Portrait of a Gentleman." J. E. Millais, A.R.A. We are surprised at Mr. Millais—a young man from whom we had hoped so much—giving reason to the popular outcry that too much space "on the line" has been occupied by mere portraits, the production of privileged Academicians and Associates. Mr. Millais ought to be above taking so mean an advantage of his position. The idea of covering nearly twelve square inches of valuable Academy wall with the portrait of a chubby aristocrat, nearly three years of age! No wonder our friend Nokes is in a state of virtuous indignation at the rejection of his "Wondering where to look for the Body of Harold," only thirty-eight feet by twenty-seven! But such are the results of favouritism in this country. The chubby aristocrat in question (we assume the definition from the evident fact that he has excellent blood in his veins, and a good deal of it), is a little sturdy fellow, nailing a copy of Leech's "Sketches of Life and Character," which he will inevitably tear to pieces, unless, during the temporary abstraction of his astonishment (not wholly unmingled with indignation), at the discovery that somebody is taking a liberty with him—say, sketching his portrait—the prize shall be surreptitiously wrested from his possession. This little study is a perfect gem of colour and character, and as suggestive of the author's individuality as any of the ten thousand "quotable" lines of Tennyson.

No. 352, "Chatterton." H. Wallis. The young suicide lying dead in his garret. Very forcibly painted, though bearing an awkward resemblance to Mr. Egg's "Buckingham," but for which precedent we question if it would ever have seen the light. This is not a fit subject for painting. To get up any sympathy for pictures of this description, we must first be acquainted with certain secret histories. A picture should tell its own story. The details are wonderfully painted, especially the dirty garret-window against the London sky. But with these minor excellences the pre-Raphaelite school have familiarised us to utter indifference.

No. 398, "The Scapegoat." W. H. Hunt. This, unquestionably the "crack" picture of the exhibition, has a little disappointed us, not in its workmanship, which is the most marvellous we ever witnessed, but in the pregnancy of its subject. We had, possibly, been led to expect too much. For this the artist cannot be held blameless, as from the Scripture quotation on his frame he evidently intended his material representation of the Levitical scapegoat to convey a no less exalted symbol than that of the Saviour of the world. We must be excused for stating that we see nothing in it but a wonderfully painted goat in the last stage of exhaustion, finding nothing but salt water to drink from. It is a most harrowing picture of animal suffering—that is all. Assuming that the painter meant anything beyond a representation of brute pain, his unrestrained powers of realism have defeated his own end. He has made the goat so painfully like a goat, that any other consideration is lost in the immediate sympathy with the animal's acute sufferings. Mr. Hunt, in our opinion, can never be an allegorical painter (the highest compliment we could pay him). He can paint animal nature in all its varieties, from which, of course, we can deduce a myriad allegories for ourselves. But he can no more fix himself to a given course of didactic teaching than Shakespeare could. As an animal and landscape study, "The Scapegoat" has never been surpassed. The "Dead Sea" has always been to us a subject of mystery and awe. Here we find our

dim ideal realised. The gray sluggish sheet is as horrible as anything that could be imagined, and you feel it to be a horror that exists, and has existed throughout the ages. These are the real horrors before which the Frankenstein and Fiesli nightmares of fiction dwindle into Jack-in-the-box monsters. The mountains of Etna in the distance are the triumph of so-called pre-Raphaelitism, proving that by careful attention to minor details at the outset, the vast realities of the universe can alone be grasped.

No. 445 has no description in the catalogue. This alone would be sufficient to attract attention to a picture marked by the slightest power. But we had looked at it very long, and very attentively, ere we thought of consulting the printed authority. The omission turns out to be a printer's error. In the *price catalogue*, we find the title and the artist's name filled in, in writing—"The Wounded Cavalier," by — Burton. The composition tells its own story very well. A damsel and her Puritan lover, waiting through a wood, have come across the scene of a recent *fracas* between the ungaily. Cards and dissipation generally have been the cause of strife. A cavalier has been left for dead on the field. The girl, true to her woman's instinct, has run to the assistance of the sufferer, whom she is supporting on her arm. The lover (an admirably conceived figure) is looking sternly and thoughtfully—not unkindly—on. The man is leaving the woman to do her work ere his interference shall be necessary. Nothing could be more in the artist's favour than the accidental omission in the catalogue alluded to. It has left him to be tested by his own merits, and he has stood the test triumphantly. His picture is intelligible. We wonder if the Royal Academy, generally, would entertain a proposition of their works being allowed to appear—say for a week—without a catalogue. We fear not. The painting of this picture is excellent throughout. It may be called pre-Raphaelite, because no detail requisite to the perfect explanation of the story has been neglected or shunned. But there is no slavish imitation of any previous master. We would call especial attention to the effect of a very dense wood in the background. Mr. Burton, we have been casually informed, is a very young man. In that case, we have a very great painter before us.

No. 469, "Bail at the Camp, Boulogne." G. H. Thomas. There are not many better pictures (according to its pretensions, none) than this in the Exhibition. We are very fond of ridiculing Frenchmen for their inability to represent English character. Surely we have not too many English artists, literary or pictorial, who have shown themselves conversant with the varieties of French life. We have never seen a picture by an Englishman so thoroughly French in character as the present one. The French soldiers and the Boulogne girls are perfect, while, as an abstract representation of humour and jollity, the painting leaves nothing to be desired. We have little doubt but that this work will soon appear in the form of an engraving. It would be certain of popularity in that form.

We have hitherto confined our remarks almost exclusively to the works of young artists. In our next, we will treat of the "established reputations," in reference to the space they occupy on the Academy walls, and their claims thereto.

No. 593, "The Brower's Holla." Mr. Ansell may claim the merit of novelty of subject for his clever picture. Paintings with deer forming the prominent objects have been sadly hackneyed of late years; and it is a pleasure to look upon a variety of the class with so much genuine freshness about it as the work now before us. There is a sound, honest style of treatment about all of Ansell's pictures, and in the present case this striking characteristic of the artist is particularly apparent. Everything is firmly painted, and by a master-hand. There is life in the eyes and in the varied action of the deer; there is life in the eager, restless attitude of the dog; and in the bluff, bronzed countenance of the keeper there is a vitality not to be gainsaid. The landscape accessories have not been made over-picturesque at the expense of truth—they seem to be the result of studies made upon the spot. The gnarled trunks of the old trees, the distant patches of wood, the forester's cottage, and the varied herbage, are all touched in with befitting care. The turnips scattered about the foreground are so admirably rendered, that these even must have been painted from nature itself.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS AND THE NAVAL REVIEW.—A court-martial was held on Tuesday, to inquire into the causes that led to so much complaint in the House of Lords in reference to the delays on board the *Transit*, on the day of the great naval review. The Court found, at four o'clock, that William Collier, acting assistant-engineer on board the *Transit*, was "in a state of drunkenness, and unfit to do his duty; but, in consideration of the previous good conduct of the prisoner, only adjudged him to be severely reprimanded, and dismissed her Majesty's ship *Transit*."

THE NEW MILITARY HOSPITAL.—Government having decided on establishing large bodies of troops in different parts of the country, the neighbourhood of Burn Cliff, near Hamble, in Hants, has been selected as an extensive military depot, to which a large hospital is to be attached. It is the foundation stone of this hospital that her Majesty is about to lay. All the arrangements of the Southampton corporation are making for Monday next, the day which, after many variations, has been finally appointed for the laying of the foundation-stone by the Queen.

MR. WHITWORTH'S RIFLED CANNON.—Some experiments recently made with this gun on the north shore near Liverpool, were attended with rather peculiar results. The first shot fired with a charge of one pound of powder, at an elevation of eight degrees. As nearly as could be ascertained, the shot grazed the sand at a distance of about 1,250 yards from the gun, and after several ricochets reached an ultimate range of rather more than 2,000 yards. But the last shot was most interesting. It was fired at an elevation of 8½ degrees, with the increased charge of two pounds and a-half of powder, and exhibited, in a very striking manner, both the extraordinary powers of the new projectiles, and the risk that may attend an incautious use of them. The course of the shot was marked with considerably more accuracy than that of any of its predecessors. It first struck the sand at a distance of 2,800 yards from the gun, a very extraordinary flight) and, after several rebounds, each tending to divert it more and more to the right of the line of fire, it eventually passed through a bay-window into the drawing-room of a house belonging to a Mr. Horton, at a place called Brighton. After passing through the window, it struck a lady's work-table standing near it, which it smashed to pieces, and drove across the room, and then fell without further mischief, except causing great alarm to the lady who was seated by the fire.

DISURBANCES AT MALTA.—Serious disturbances occurred at Malta on the 6th inst., when a number of the Italian Legion paraded the streets of Valletta, singing songs of liberty, and using insulting expressions towards the natives. The Inspector of Police, while endeavouring to pacify them, was mortally stabbed, and only survived a few minutes. On the afternoon of the 8th the disturbances were renewed, and a very mutinous spirit having manifested itself, their stock of ammunition was removed, and late in the afternoon the Hannibal, ship of the line, being the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, was towed into Marsamuscetto Harbour, and took up a position in front of the Fort Manoel emplacement. Nearly all the town shops were closed throughout the day, and much consternation prevailed when the mail left.

DISARMAMENT OF THE MILITIA.—Orders have been forwarded to the commanding officers of militia regiments serving in the Mediterranean to hold their respective corps in readiness to embark for England on being relieved by infantry of the line from the Crimea. Militia regiments absent from head-quarters whether on garrison duty or in camp, are to be held in readiness to proceed to head-quarters on being relieved. This is a preliminary step to the general disarmament of the force. It is understood to be the intention of the Government to present the non-commissioned officers and privates of those regiments which have been doing duty in the Mediterranean with a gratuity on the disembarkment of their respective corps.

PERIA AND THE UNITED STATES.—Attempts have been made at Tcheran to bring about a defensive alliance between Persia and the United States. The "Times" says that such a treaty has been actually concluded, and the text of it has arrived at the Porte, where, however, it is kept very secret.

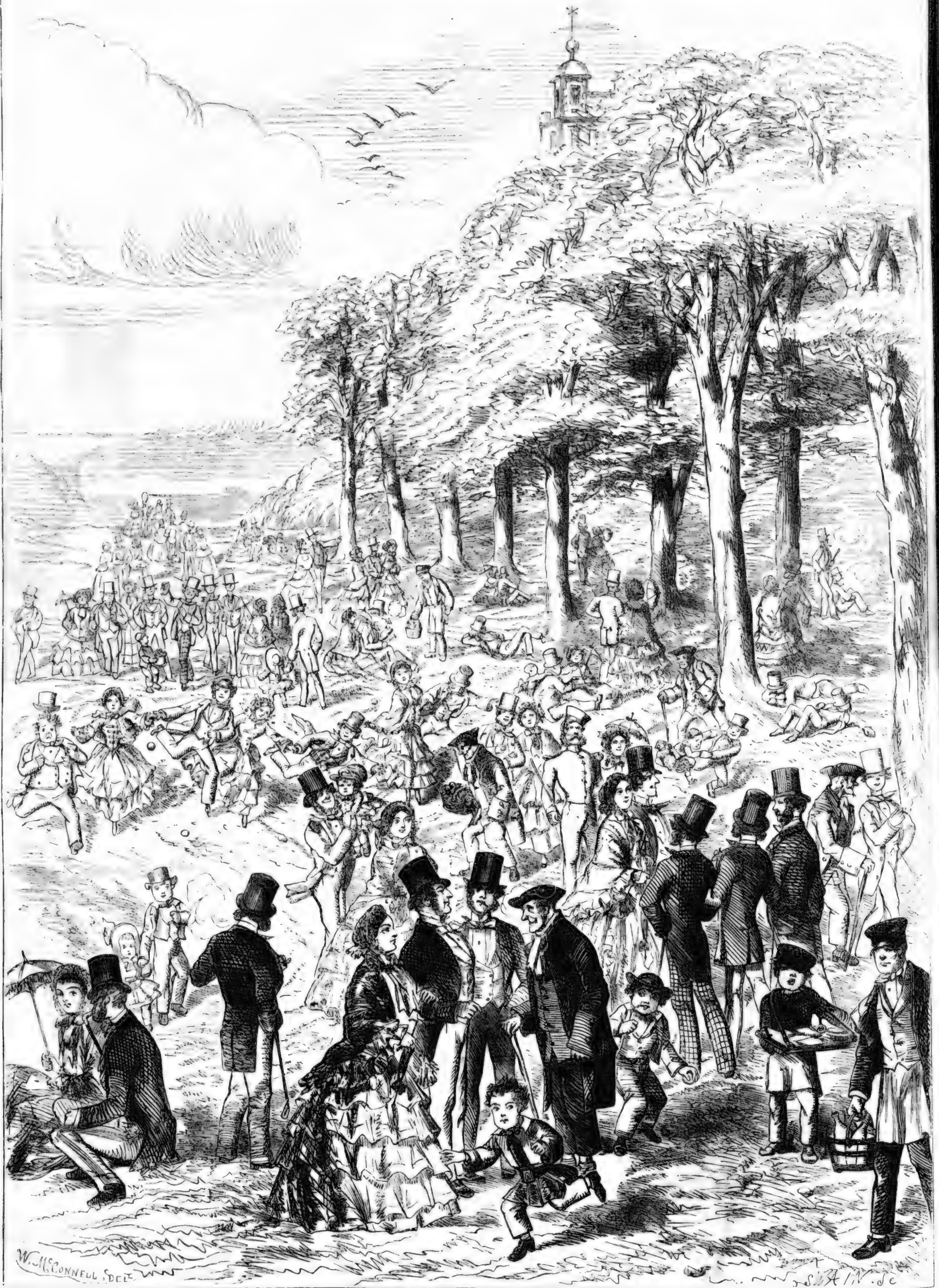
THE SELTAN, on the application of the British Government for permission to erect a memorial church at Constantinople, has granted a piece of ground large enough for a church, schools, and parsonage.

NESSERODE'S RETIREMENT.—In connection with the recent retirement of Nesserode, it is said that he had not had the necessary courage to protest against the policy of the late Emperor, which brought about the war. Solicitude about his own position at the close of his long official life, led the Chancellor to show too much compliance with the ideas of his Imperial master. To this error he subsequently added a further fault, viz., that he was unwilling, even as late as January 16, to make the concessions so essential to the peace which Russia so imperatively needed. On this occasion the Emperor is reported to have said that several of his father's servants had over-lived their time, and did not sufficiently comprehend the requirements of the present day. This remark of the Emperor is talked of as having led to the retirement of the three high officers of State, Nesserode, Menschikoff, and Tschernitschew. Without this little episode, however, there were ample grounds for the change.

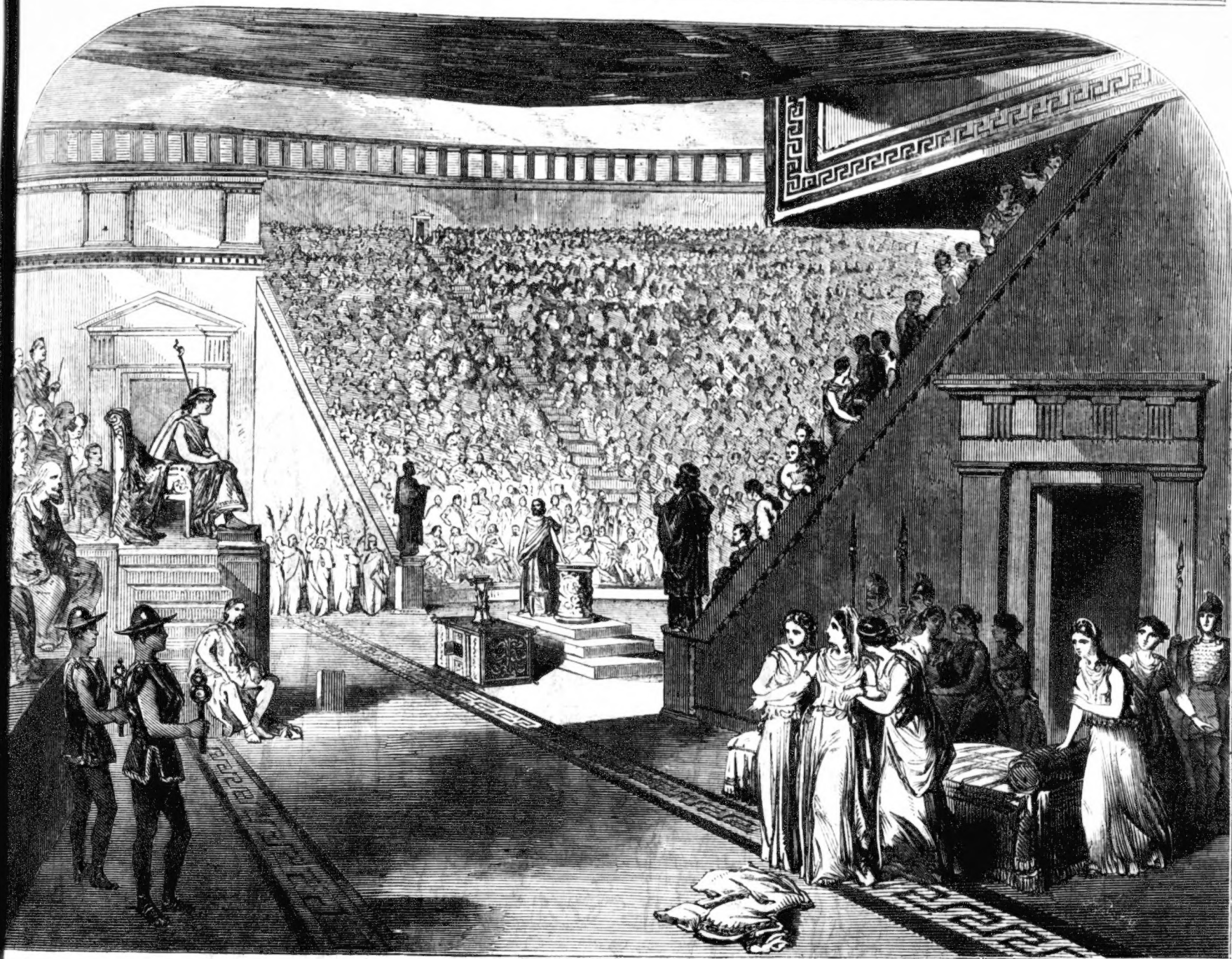
GREENWICH AND WHITSUNTIDE.

It has been my fate to see a good deal of what is known as "out-door" pleasure in my life. I have assisted at many German "Kirmes," and innumerable *al fresco* French *fetes*. A few years ago, and you could scarcely have a better guide to Mabilly, the Chantiers, the Chateau des Fleurs, Asnières, or any other of those pretty pleasure-grounds in the neighbourhood of Paris. But those days are all over, and as the weather in England is seldom favourable for open-air junkettings, with the exception of an occasional picnic, I have not availed myself of any "out-door" for a long time. But on Sunday last I determined to break through the rule, and to go to Greenwich, not, as is my practice some half-dozen times in the season, just to drop down in time for dinner and to come away again in the dark, but to have a long afternoon, and to see what class of persons visited the place, and how they spent their day. Embarking accordingly at Hungerford Pier, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on board the most newly-swabbed, shortest, and fastest of boats, I, with some—Heaven knows how many—hundred other persons, was safely deposited at Greenwich, and made my way towards the park. It had often struck me before, and it returned to me on the occasion of this visit, that some of the inhabitants of Greenwich must be the most unsettled people in the world in regard to their hours of meals. There is a street through which you pass on your way from the boats to the Park, at the house-doors of which are planted stout and red-faced damsels, who, with much blandishment of manner, request the pleasure of your company to "tea," while through the open windows of the first and second floors may be seen crowds of fat, comely, comfortable people, cooling their moist countenances in enormous cups, and diminishing their hunger with slabs of bread and butter and gallons of shrimps. No matter what time in the day you may happen to pass by, this wonderful ceremony is always going on; and the London swell who has breakfasted two hours since, and who, intending to dine two hours hence, is striving to get up an imitation of an appetite by a stroll in the Park, is petrified at the suggestion of tea and shrimps, and the familiar offer of "a nice table at the window for you and your party, my dear!" Strolling on, I at length came to the Park, and the beauty of the scene, combined with the glorious sun and soft air, brought back to my mind a sort of dim remembrance of a season called summer—a phantom which eight months of cold, wet, north and east wind had nearly effaced. How many happy holiday seekers were there to be found, how many to whom such light and air and turf and trees are but realities once or twice a year, but are dreamed of and recollected hundred of times in pleasant contrast to the crowded workshop or the steam-laden, oil-reeking factory! I am not one of those writers who go in for the "people," who want us all to be brothers, and every body to be as good as every body else. That style of literature, though pleasantly remunerative, is utterly false; but I confess I do not know a pleasanter sight than to see the artisan class enjoying themselves at some such scene as this. There was no fighting, no uproariousness, no drunkenness, no row beyond the laughter and pleasant voices of the children. There was *Paterfamilias*, evidently in the greengrocery or coal and tatur line, clean as a new pin, rosy, fresh, and healthy, with his buxom wife on his arm, dragging one stalwart but tottering baby by the hand, and watching the gambols of three or four elder children. There were the young men, who are the "eligible parties" of the match-making mammas in this station of life, dressed all in black, with shiny satin waistcoats and dress-coats, according to the conventional notions of "best clothes" extant immemorially; there were tall Life Guardsmen, with the scantiest of caps perched on the sides of their heads, with the tightest of jackets and the longest of legs, walking with the smallest of maid-servants, as is apparently the delight of tall Life Guardsmen to do; there were the old pensioners with the most battered of faces and the leeriest of winks beguiling all who chose to listen to them with the longest-winded of stories, with Nelson for the hero; there was the fat man, who always *will* run down the hill, and the dog who always *will* get between his legs, and "spill" him in an undignified manner; there were the men who come out to enjoy the fresh air, and who do enjoy it accordingly, by lunching heavily, and then sleeping the afternoon away on the turf, stretched supine, with their hats carefully settled over their faces, and the insects sporting cheerfully in their hair and ears; there were the refreshment vendors, and the lovers, and the smokers, and the city young man, with the most exuberant of whiskers, saying sweet things to the young lady with the most Imperatrice-like of coiffures, exactly as your artist has depicted them. There was the blue sky, and the hot sun, and the fresh-sweelling turf, and the noble river, laden with countless crafts, from the sluggish East Indian, outward bound, and waiting for the wind, to the little steamer, black with passengers, and the little wherry, with its gaily-dressed company, shining in the distance; and above and over all there was calm tranquillity and happiness bestowed by the Giver of all good, a tranquillity which, in all reverence be it said, will win more hearts to the truth than years of Pharisaical observances and enforced rigidity of demeanour. My reflections over a modest pint of sherry, after my dinner, at the Trafalgar, were full of these things, and of Sir Benjamin Hall and the bands in the Parks, and the great Sunday question in general; and then, cigar in mouth, I strolled out once more among the great oaks and elms. The Park was nearly deserted; two-thirds of the children, who in the morning were disputing about, were now in their parents' arms. The elders themselves were jogging wearily towards the station, evidently tired out with the day's pleasure, and longing for home. But still the same decorum was exhibited, still the same absence of riot and drunkenness, still the same lack of fighting and squabbles.

On Monday afternoon, I set out for Greenwich Fair, but I must confess to grievous disappointment. Amongst a mob of ragged blackguards, I fought my way to the pay-place at the station, and at last got a seat in a carriage. My fellow-travellers, several young men and women in the highest state of cheap finery, shrieked, and yelled, and "larked" all the way to Greenwich; but I set this down to exuberance of spirits, and tried to smile pleasantly at their frequent treadings on my feet, and their playful remarks on my moustache. On my exit from the station, I found the saturnalia had commenced. All the real business and traffic of the place seemed to have ceased; the roads were thronged with people, and I had not walked five paces before the "scratch-backs" of two playful young ladies introduced me to "all the fun of the fair." A few steps past the church, I turned into the Fair itself, that is to say, I was pushed violently through two long lines of shows, gingerbread-stalls, photographic booths, and nut targets, until I reached Richardson's Theatre, and as I did not at once enter therein, I was turned round, and pushed back again. Very few scenes in London life are strange to me, but never in my existence did I see a worse crowd than disgraced Greenwich Fair on this occasion. There were gangs of ruffians, aged from sixteen to thirty, in greasy caps and filthy Belcher handkerchiefs, with short pipes in their mouths and bludgeons in their hands, linked arm-in-arm, and jostling all before them; there were drunken gents and blowzy, painted women, with their hair escaped from their bonnets, and hanging over their hot faces; there were blackguard boys, with low foreheads and sunken eyes; prizefighters, with flattened noses; Ethiopians singing ribald songs; and whining beggars with their shaggy loathsome sores. There were swarms filled with shrieking women and drunken men—merry-go-rounders, knock-'em-downs. There were melancholy, saw-facced, thin-legged men, dressed in buff jerkins and brick-dusted boots, "a world too wide" for their gone calves, standing on the platforms outside the booths; and there were ghastly clowns, with hollow cheeks, and deep, jarring coughs, repeating the oldest and broadest of "Joes" to the crowd beneath. Anything more? Yes; the dancing-boothe, the Crown and Anchor, where everyone goes, you know—and where accordingly I went. Into a large tent, filled with heat and dust and horrible smells—crowded with men in false noses and women's bonnets, and women in torn dresses and men's hats—lit with a hoop of tallow candles, and with a host of the little illumination lamps stuck indiscriminately about—fitted up at one end with a bar or counter for refreshments, and with an orchestra for the musicians. All the company were drunk—half the people present were very drunk. They blew penny trumpets, they shrieked, they wielded their "scratch-backs," they stamped and jumped and yelled—until, stunned by the noise and choked and blinded by the dust, I made the best of my way out, deciding in my mind upon having had my last visit to Greenwich Fair.



GREENWICH PARK ON WHIT SUNDAY.—(DRAWN BY M'CONNELL.)



THE TRIAL SCENE FROM THE WINTER'S TALE, AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE POISON
STRYCHNINE.

On a former occasion ("Illustrated Times," No. 40, page 133), we gave some account of the poison strychnine (founded on Mr. Pepper's lecture at the Polytechnic Institution), and pointed out the mode of its preparation, and the tests employed to detect its presence. As some confusion exists respecting the plant from which strychnia is obtained, and its relations to certain other plants of a poisonous nature, it appears desirable to give a more special account of its natural history, so as to place the subject in a clear point of view.

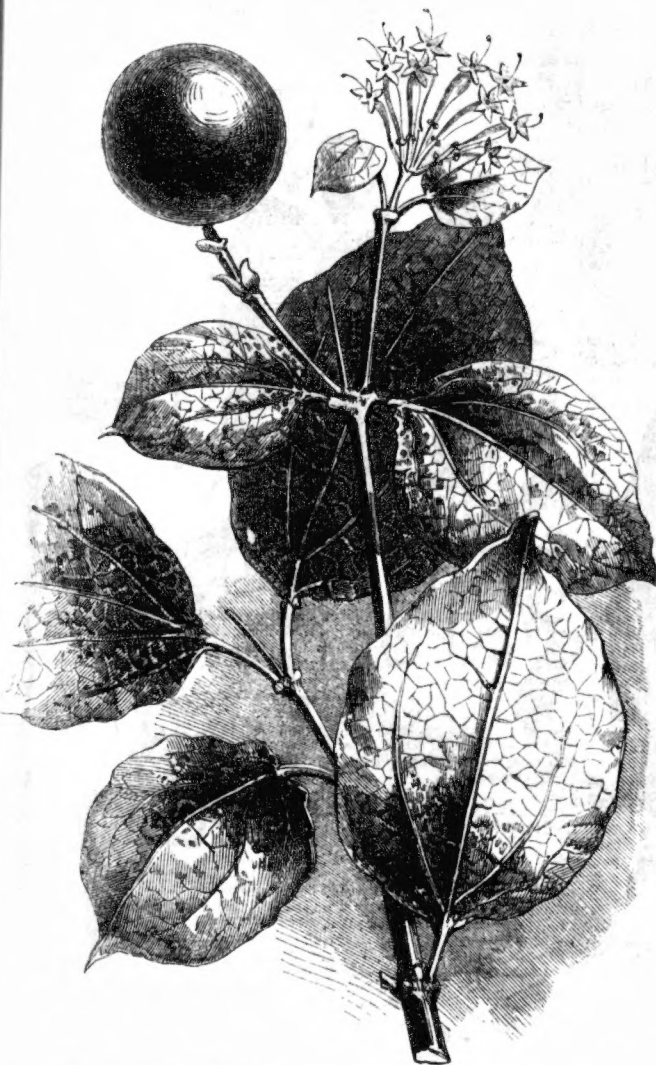
Strychnine, or strychnia, is usually prepared from the peltate seeds of *Strychnos nux vomica*, which is called "ratsbane," "poison nut," or "koochla." It is a woody plant, growing to the size of a tree, and abounds on the Malabar and Coromandel coasts of the Indian peninsula. The accompanying drawing of a sprig of the plant, with its cluster of minute flowers and its small orange-like fruit, has been taken by our artist from a specimen collected on the Coromandel coast by Dr. Roxburgh, "prince of Indian botanists," who has supplied some interesting particulars of the plant's history, in his valuable works on Indian botany. The seeds are imbedded in a white gelatinous pulp, which seems perfectly innocent, being greedily eaten by many sorts of birds. The seeds alone form the fatal drug. The wood of the tree is also, however, intensely bitter, and is employed in the cure of intermittent fevers and the bites of venomous snakes. Indeed, strychnine itself is an important remedial agent. In very small and repeated doses, it promotes the appetite, and assists the digestive process. It is employed medicinally in paralysis, dyspepsia, dysentery, affections of the nervous system, &c. In India, the seeds were employed in Roxburgh's time to increase the intoxicating quality of country spirits.

Rumours have been spread abroad of the employment of strychnia to give bitterness to beer, &c., for which purpose it is in some respects suitable, for it is an intensely bitter substance—so bitter (says Johnston) that its taste can be detected when dissolved in 600,000 times its weight in water; but it is too poisonous for any but the most unscrupulous and reckless people to employ in this way.

The *Strychnos nux vomica* belongs to the natural order Loganiaceae, an order pre-eminently distinguished by the powerfully poisonous properties of its plants. One of these is the *Strychnos tieuté*, from the bark of the root of which the "frightful poison" called "tjettek" and "upas radja" is prepared. Another species (*S. toxifera*) is employed by the American Indians to poison their arrows, and causes immediate death when introduced into the slightest wound. *S. tieuté* (to which we have referred) is called the "upas tree" of Java, but, being a climbing plant, is quite different, both in general habit and botanical characters, from that famous half-mythical upas tree around which so many fearful fables of death have been entwined. The name of "upas" has, however, become associated with a great number of poisonous trees throughout Asia. The true upas tree is the *Antiaris toxicaria*,

which yields the antjar poison, but its seeds are wholesome. Its venom is due to the same chemical substance (strychnine) which constitutes the *Strychnos nux vomica* a deadly poison. Dr. Lindley observes, that although much error has been written regarding the upas, there remains no doubt that it is a plant of extreme virulence, even linen fabricated from its tough fibre being so acrid as to verify the story of the shirt of Nessus, for it excites the most distressing itching if insufficiently prepared.

Before leaving the subject, it may be of interest to relate an anecdote of Dr. Gardner, the botanist, Gardner, when he went out to Ceylon, to enter upon his duties as Superintendent of the Government Botanic Garden, found that the natives had an "upas" tree, to approach whose shadow was certain death. He treated the statement with contempt, but the natives insisted upon the terrible effects of the tree; and finding that all argument was vain, he laid his bed under the dreaded "upas," and there slept soundly his first night in Ceylon. To the amazement of the natives, he arose on the morrow fresh and vigorous.



SPRIG OF THE STRYCHNOS NUX VOMICA—NATURAL SIZE.

GOLD MASK FROM THE BANKS OF THE EUPHRATES.
(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE "WINTER'S TALE" AT THE PRINCESS'S.

The last triumph at the Princess's Theatre is so strictly "spectacular," that no mere verbal description—no "word-painting," as Teutonic-minded critics say—can convey an idea of it. The result of all the consultations with Mr. Godwin about architecture, and with Mr. Scharf on a thousand niceties of detail—of such a turning over of costume-books, such an inspection of vases, such a contemplation of sculpture, as preceded the production of the "Winter's Tale"—is not to be flimmed with anything more impalpable than an HB pencil. Hence our picture of the trial of Queen Hermione: which takes place in the theatre at Syracuse. The King and the principal personages are on the supposed stage of the theatre, which is in the foreground, while the semi-circular portion of the edifice, devoted on dramatic occasions to the audience, rises in the background, densely peopled with spectators. Taking into consideration the limited extent of the Princess's stage, the perfect manner in which a notion of vastness is conveyed in this scene may be pronounced truly wonderful; while the groups of listening elders, the officers of the Court, dressed like Mercuries, and all the numerous details, give an aspect to the picture totally new as far as theatrical representation is concerned. All this is given in our illustration; and one, at least, of several splendid scenes is presented to our readers.

A CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS.—NO. 8.

GOLD MASK FROM THE BANKS OF THE EUPHRATES.

A SHORT TIME ago we noticed the following in the pages of a morning contemporary:—

"MUMMY OF NEBUCHADNEZZAR.—It is stated that Colonel Rawlinson, who is at present engaged in prosecuting the discoveries commenced by Layard and Botta, and in excavating from the mounds of the long-lost rival cities, Nineveh and Babylon, the instructive remains of this once gigantic Power, has lately discovered in a state of perfect preservation, what is believed to be the mummy of Nebuchadnezzar. The face of the rebellious monarch of Babylon, covered by one of those gold masks usually found in Assyrian tombs, is described as very handsome—the forehead high and commanding, the features marked and regular. This interesting relic of remote antiquity is for the present preserved in the Museum of the East India Company. Of all the mighty empires which have left a lasting impression on the memory, none has so completely perished as that of Assyria. More than two thousand years have gone by since the two great cities, renowned for their strength, their luxury, and their magnificence, have crumbled into dust, leaving no visible trace of their existence, their very sites forgotten."

An artist was forthwith despatched to the East India House to make a sketch of so interesting a curiosity for our "Corner," and on reaching that far-famed Institution of Lendenhall Street, where there is stored a library and museum of great value and interest, the intelligent gentlemen having charge of this department, produced the gold mask which is shown in the engraving; and which, although it cannot be traced to the great eastern king and conqueror, has great value as a relic of an ancient and celebrated people. This mask of thin gold, which has covered the countenance of some person of distinction, was found in a tomb by the officers of the Euphrates expedition at Dirbehik. In this district, which bears out so wonderfully the truths of Scripture prophecy, numerous tombs built with slabs of stone have been met with, which, Mr. Layard thinks, are not of older date than the Greek occupation of Assyria and Babylonia. Mr. Vice-Consul Ranson has discovered at Konzunjik some tombs of this description, which are apparently of even a later date than the above, for in one was found a gold coin of the Emperor Maximian; and in another was a thin gold mask similar to the example engraved.

Coffins or sarcophagi of wood and glazed earthenware are also met with. Some of these earthen coffins are ornamented and coloured with a greenish blue glaze, similar to the pottery and bricks from the ruins of Babylon. In most instances, the clay has been slightly baked. Human remains, more or less perfect, were found in all these sepulchres; together with a few beads and engraved gems; but in those dug up by Mr. Layard at Milfa, there were no ornaments of gold or silver. In similar coffins found in ruins in southern Mesopotamia, objects of great value have been met with. The Arab tribes encamping about Warka and other great mounds, search in the loose gravel with their spears for coffins. Gold and silver ornaments, which have been buried in these graves for centuries, are worn by the Arab women of the present day; and many a rare object from these graves is sold and melted by the goldsmiths of the East. The Arabs mention the discovery, by some fortunate shepherd, of Royal tombs, in which were crowns and sceptres of solid gold.

It is curious to contrast these deserted regions with their condition when the Babylonians and Assyrians carried on a considerable trade with India, and the costly produce of that peninsula was conveyed through the Babylonian territories to the most distant parts of Syria, from whence it was diffused over Western Europe and Asia Minor. On those spots, which are mere ruined heaps, the weaver at his loom wrought the costliest fabrics, and the workmen in gold, silver, iron, &c., plied their cunning crafts.

Mr. Layard tells us that he has met with no tombs which can, with certainty, be attributed to the Assyrians; but says the analogy between them and the Persians was in other respects so evident, that the funeral ceremonies of each were probably similar. The body may have been enclosed in a coffin filled with honey, wax, or oil. Aelian, who alludes to the opening of the tomb of Belus, says that the body was found in a coffin filled nearly to the brim with oil.

On the opening of these ancient coffins, the fragments of humanity found in them rapidly crumble into dust, leaving nothing but the portions of metal work, &c., remaining. Two masks of gold found near Nimroud (it is uncertain in which palace), in wooden coffins, are somewhat similar to the engraving. These are supposed to be Parthian, and are preserved in the British Museum.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

AFTER an interregnum of five years, Mr. Lumley re-opened her Majesty's Theatre for the present season on Saturday. The opera was the "Cenerentola," but the attraction was Madame Alboni, who, of course, sustained the principal character. As Alboni had not sung on the Anglo-Italian stage since 1851, her appearance had for many all the charm of novelty. This was especially the case as regarded the most interesting portion of the audience; for the majority of the young ladies who grace the fashionable entertainments of the season of 1856 with their presence, had of course not "come out" when Alboni was in the first epoch of her success. Since her disappearance from London, instead of being an untitled *contralto*, Alboni has become a countess and a *soprano*. Accordingly, she has attained elevation in two respects—but she is still Alboni; and while she has enlarged the compass of her voice by several notes at the *alto* end, she has lost none of the lower ones, as might have been supposed. Accordingly she has added many characters to her *répertoire*, in which we should some years since have thought it impossible for her to appear. It would be useless to deny that Madame Alboni, while gaining in other respects, has not also acquired something in bulk. This will not much interfere with her suitability for the part of Orsini, who was a determined and practical drinker, and consequently stout, but the youthful Pippo should be of somewhat more delicate build; and the fair vocalist (who has become somewhat darker during her absence) will certainly, if the "Donna del Lago" be performed, fail to give us Scott's idea of

"The slender frame,

But strongly knit, of Malcolm Grame."

In the "Cenerentola," Alboni suggested that it would have been rather difficult for her two sisters to make her scrub the grate unless Cinderella herself had felt perfectly inclined to do so; although, we must hasten to add, she sang the music in a manner that might have made any prince in the world fall in love with her. The finale, "Non più mesta," was of course rapturously enjoyed.

Calzolari, the tenor, has much improved since his absence. His voice has become stronger, and has also improved as regards more delicate qualities. He sang the solo at the commencement of the second act exquisitely—in fact, perfectly. The air was "redemanded," but the vocalist declined the honour of repeating it. Everyone was struck, during Calzolari's singing of the air in question, with the wonderful acoustic qualities of her Majesty's Theatre, the house being filled with his tones, while he uttered them without the slightest apparent effort.

Beletti was to have played Dandini, but being indisposed, was replaced by Signor Beneventano, who was quite new to the English public. He has certainly no music of a *cantabile* character in the part, but what he had to sing he sang well. He belongs more to the Tamburini than to the Graziani school of baritones. It may be said that Graziani has no school at all; but certainly he has the finest baritone voice in the world, and sings naturally and unaffectedly, while Signor Beneventano is deficient as regards the organ itself.

The two sisters were creditably played by Mesdames Berti and Rizz, and the *buffo* Signor Zucconi was remarkable for not making so humorous an impression on the audience as had been anticipated.

Bonetti, the conductor, has real influence over his orchestra, which is not the case with all conductors—and also knows how to use it, which is the case with a still smaller number. The wind-instruments are not in all cases precisely what their friends would wish them to be; but these are details over which the *baton* has no power. Altogether, the orchestra is very good, and, considering the hasty manner in which it has been formed, it may be pronounced excellent. It appeared evident to us that Signor Bonetti was as good a conductor as could be found, and therefore, if anything be at present wanting in the orchestra, we may expect the deficiency to be supplied before long. Very little in the way of decoration has been effected in the interior of the theatre. The amber curtains looked as brilliant and glossy as ever, and, of course, continue to be admired by the *brunes* and objected to by the *blondes*. The panels between the boxes have been merely cleaned, the gilding and painting being in a sufficient state of preservation, and any process of "reviving" unnecessary. The ceiling, we are sorry to say, had been whitewashed to some extent. We merely express this regret because traces of the operation were found on the woodwork separating the pit from the stalls—to the detriment of black coats in the immediate vicinity.

Mr. Lumley, who performed no part either in the opera or the ballet which followed, was called for, and honoured with an ovation. The house was crowded.

At the Lyceum, "Le Comte Ory," which was so great a success last season, has been given. Gardoni, as before, being the tenor, and Bosio the *soprano*. As most of the journals favoured their readers with more or less elaborate histories of the work last season, explaining, moreover, which *morceau* had and which had not been taken from the "occasional" opera written in honour of Charles the Tenth's coronation, we will spare our readers the biography of the piece, and content ourselves with remarking that it is at present full of life, and that it will be represented again. "Le Comte Ory" is, in our opinion, an opera which, if necessary, singers should be made to sing, and audiences forced to hear. Its music is so vocal, and melodies so beautiful, that those who execute it, and those who listen to it, must each in their way be benefited by its performance. It is really Rossini's best opera in the Rossinian style. It is supposed by critics who attach an undue importance to the fact of having been originally produced in Paris, to be remarkably French in its forms; but it is easier to account for such an hypothesis than to justify it. At all events, "Le Comte Ory" is one of Rossini's latest and most perfect works, and putting its own intrinsic beauties out of the question, must be heard by all persons who wish to possess, or even affect an acquaintance with his masterpieces. It is necessary to hear it in order to appreciate his *œuvre*, as the French say, and accordingly persons who wish to know their Rossini at all thoroughly, and who did not hear "Le Comte Ory" very often last season, had better take advantage of its being performed now.

"Luceria Borgia" was represented on Tuesday for the *début* of Mario. Thanks to our terrific climate, everyone had inflammation of the larynx, and Höberg's voice lozenges are said to have been quoted behind the scenes at an unprecedentedly high figure. Ronconi spoke the baritone with moderate success. Zelger, the bass, created about that amount of enthusiasm which might be expected from a fine singer, with a fine cold in his head; and Mario gasped through the music of "Gennaro" amid the supposed plaudits of an unenraptured audience. But whose lozenges does Madame Grisi use, or in what office does she insure her voice? She appeared to be singing the music of the entire opera. She sang her own airs delightfully, looked at Mario as if she thought he was singing his, did double duty in the duets, and treble duty in the trios. If the angel of colds had passed over Mademoiselle Didée's head, we have no doubt that Grisi would have sung her music too; or, at all events, that her voice would have fallen in the attempt—which, in the case of a *soprano* taking the music of a *contralto*, would be somewhat desirable. Mr. Gye's company, on Tuesday night, would have been called, by Bilboquet, "la troupe la plus enrhumée de l'Europe;" but colds are, fortunately, transient, while genius is perpetual; and we have no doubt that Mario and Ronconi had their *revanche* with the public on Thursday.

Jenny Lind is announced to sing at Mr. Benedict's concert on Wednesday night, at Exeter Hall.

THE APPEARANCE OF MADAME RISTORI at the Lyceum is heralded with a tremendous flourish of trumpets. Let us hope that the event will justify it.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

A GALLANT MAN.—John Cooke had been paying his addresses to a pretty young woman named Rogers, the daughter of respectable parents at Hackney, and entitled to some independent property. The suit was not altogether favoured by the young woman's friends, and her mother happening to overhear the defendant expressly state that he only cared for the property, and not at all for the young lady herself, the mother warned her daughter, and the lover's visits were prohibited. The young lady shortly after heard that her character was seriously maligned by her former suitor, and, exasperated at such unworthy treatment, she unwisely went to his house in Westmoreland Place, City Road, to demand an explanation and withdrawal of the aspersions. Instead of apologizing, the gallant man repeated the insinuation, and left the house, followed by the young woman, whom he directly after suddenly seized by the wrists; and first striking her own fists against her face till it bled profusely, he next proceeded to dash her against a wall till she became nearly senseless. A constable happening to make his appearance, the lover was taken into custody, and was subsequently brought before the magistrate at Worship Street. The assault it was easy to prove, and the prisoner was committed for trial.

BURGLARY.—Edward Towers, who stood charged with having been concerned, with others, in the commission of a burglary, accompanied by violence, at the house of Mrs. Isabella Humphreys, on Stamford Hill, was brought up for further examination on Monday; and William Fleckhard, described as an engineer, was now placed at the bar on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery. The facts, as already proved, were briefly these: The burglary was effected by four men, who were discovered in the front parlour, at an early hour in the morning, by a female servant, who was instantly secured and tied down in a chair, where she was left by the burglars. They then proceeded to the bed-room of her mistress, whom they subjected to similar violence, and then plundered the premises. At the time of his apprehension the prisoner Towers, whose sister had been in the service of the prosecutrix, disclaimed all participation in the actual burglary, but admitted his co-operation with Fleckhard and two other men in a concerted scheme to rob the house a few weeks previous, on which occasion an abortive attempt was made by two of the gang to procure the absence of the servant, under the pretence that her attendance was required to receive an important communication at the office of her mistress's solicitor, who was stated to be lying dangerously ill.

It was intimated that Mrs. Humphreys was still confined to her bed from the effects of the violent treatment to which she had been subjected.

Sergeant Langdon stated that he apprehended Fleckhard at his lodgings at Lambeth, and on acquainting him with the nature of the charge, and also telling him that he was suspected of having gone to the house for the purpose of committing a robbery about five weeks before, the prisoner replied, "Well, if I went there on that occasion with a woman, there is no proof that I had anything to do with the burglary." The prisoner then inquired if any other person had been taken, and on being told that two men and the woman to whom he referred were in custody, he exclaimed, "Then I am sold." Next day the prisoner voluntarily offered to point out the other parties concerned in the burglary.

Eliza Cooke, the servant to the prosecutrix, positively identified the prisoner Fleckhard as the man who had called at the house, accompanied by a well-dressed woman, to request her immediate attendance at the office of Mr. Rush, the solicitor, but the witness added that she would be unable to recognise either of the men concerned in the burglary, as each of them wore a mask.

Mr. John Rush, solicitor to the prosecutrix, stated, that on the 4th of February last, Mrs. Humphreys called at his office in a state of great excitement, and showed him a letter, bearing the forged signature of his wife, and representing that he was dangerously ill at Salisbury, which was a pure fabrication.

After some further evidence of a formal character, the prisoners were ordered to be remanded.

THE MURDER OF MRS. KELLY.

A COPY of the information sworn by Mr. Christopher Campion, the confidential solicitor of Mrs. Kelly, and upon which Mr. George Stevens was arrested, is published by the Dublin papers. The following is the passage relating to Mr. Stevens' conduct on the day of the murder:—

"We dined between one and two that day, all three together. After dinner he again asked me to go to the hill field, or to the field where the ditch was made. We all went out about a quarter of twenty minutes past two o'clock. We walked into a field in which two masons were at work at a wall, which was not finished. A shower of hail came on, and we took shelter under the wall. When it was over we walked to the ditch, which was levelled, and stood upon it. We crossed the level portion of the ditch, and went into the field where she was murdered. I remained in the field nearly an hour. Mr. Stevens and Mrs. Kelly were in close conversation. Did not go near them enough to hear what they were saying. I went home, passing through a field where some men were turning a heap of manure; and, having waited with them a few minutes, on my return home I went to the accounts, and I think I was about an hour and a half in the room where I was sitting, when Mr. Stevens rushed into it in an excited state. He said, 'My aunt, or Mrs. Kelly, I don't know which, is murdered or shot.' I got up, and put on my hat. He went to the sideboard. I approached him with having left her alone, and he said—'Don't go, Mr. Campion, or they will shoot you; they are in the field yet.' He went to a drawer of the sideboard, of which he alone kept the key. I saw him go to the drawer. I don't know whether he opened it or not, for I went out, and went up to the field where the murder was committed. I met James Flood coming back, and he begged of me not to go for it was a most fearful sight. I did go, and after remaining a few minutes, I returned from it. Before I got up to where the body was, I met Owen Waters, one of the workmen, who is now present. My impression is, that he threw himself in my way. He used some observations, which I don't recollect, and, according to my opinion (and I was well able to form an opinion), he was under the influence of drink. Owen Waters is the reputed brother of Biddy Dolan. When I turned away from the body a few yards, I saw Mr. Stevens. I said this was well planned, or well arranged. I looked at him very earnestly. He then said he had seen the two men for a considerable time before his aunt was murdered. He pointed out the course they took, and pointed out particularly one field, a low field lying to the south of the house, in which there had been some boggy hillocks dug out. He also said that they pursued him (after having shot his aunt) a considerable distance. He pointed out the course the two men took. He said, after leaving the flat field they came up to the side of the hill, and that he then saw them behind the wall which divides the field she was murdered in from the adjoining one. If they were standing erect they could be seen behind the wall from the field where Mrs. Kelly was, particularly where she was standing, which was the most elevated part of the field. If they were crouching down they could not be seen. I said, 'She had a pretty protector.' I asked why he did not stay and alarm the country—why he did not keep them in sight? He said they pursued him a considerable distance, that his life was in danger; that he turned round. I said, 'When they saw you run they did not pursue you any more.' He said not. The body was brought home."

It appears from other parts of the depositions that there was some estrangement between Mrs. Kelly and her nephew, relative to some disputed accounts, and also as regards his connection with some low women. It does not appear that Mr. Stevens knew anything of Mrs. Kelly's will.

Mr. Stevens has instituted an action for defamation of character (claiming damages to the amount of £5,000), against Mr. Campion, in consequence of this charge—of having conspired to murder Mrs. Kelly.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

NOTWITHSTANDING that a new loan of £5,000,000 for the public service has been announced in consols, the market for most national securities has been tolerably steady since we last wrote. The fact is, the amount here referred to is much smaller than many of the large jobs which had anticipated; and as the payment will be spread over a period of nearly five months, its effects upon the money market are not expected to be seriously felt. Money has continued in active request, and the supply in the money market is by no means extensive. In the rates of discount, however, very little change has taken place. The best bills are done at 5½ to 6½ per cent.

Over a million dollars have arrived from New York; and about £300,000 in gold has reached the Bank of England from Australia. Several parcels of gold have been sent to Turkey on account of the last loan, and about £650,000 still remains to the credit of the Ottoman Government. Of that sum, £400,000 will be sent away in gold, and the remainder of the sum will be liquidated by Treasury bills. We may, therefore, shortly anticipate a steady increase in the stock of gold in the Bank of England, and which, no doubt, will have a favourable influence upon the value of consols.

The 3 per cents have been done at 92½ to 93; and for the account, 93½. The new 5 per cents have marked 92 to 92½; the reduced, 91½; the new 2½ per cents, 75½; long annuities, 1859, 3½; do, 1865, 17½; bank stock, 211 to 212; India bonds, 98s. discount; Exchequer bills (March) 2s. prem. to 1s. discount; do, June, par to 3s. discount; Exchequer bonds, 98½.

A very moderate business has been transacted in the foreign house. In prices, however, no material change has taken place. Danish 5 per cents have been 101½; Granada new active, 18; Mexican 5 per cents, 22½; Peruvian 1½ per cents, 77; Portuguese 4 per cents, 51; Russian 4½ per cents, 94½; Spanish 3 per cents, 44½; the deferred, 24½; Turkish 4 per cents, 97½; Venezuela 4½ per cents, 28½; and Dutch 2½ per cents, 64.

We have had a slow sale for all railway shares, but we have very little change to notice in prices. Aberdeen have marked 26½; Caledonian, 59½; Chester and Holyhead, 15½; Eastern Counties, 9½; East Lancashire, 75; Great Northern, 95; Great Western, 60½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 88½; London and North-Western, 100½; London and South-Western, 95; Midland, 74½; Norfolk, 54½; North-Eastern—Berwick, 78; do, York, 55½; North London, 88; North Staffordshire, 11½; Scottish Central, 104; Scottish Midland, 76; South-Eastern, 70; South Wales, 72½.

Most Joint-Stock Bank shares have been steady. British North American, 67; Commercial of London, 31; English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 16½; London and County, 83½; Provincial of Ireland, 54½; Union of Australia, 70; Union of London, 28½.

In miscellaneous securities very little has been doing. Australian Agricultural, 30; Crystal Palace Preference, 5½; General Screw Steam Shipping Company, 16; Pearl River Land and Mineral, 2½; Royal Mail Steam, 73½; Scottish Australian Investment, 1½.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The supplies of English wheat on sale this week have been but moderate. Fine qualities have sold to a fair extent, at full prices, but low and middling parcels have met a dull inquiry, at barely late rates. Foreign wheat, the imports of which have rather fallen off, has charged hands slowly, but we have no change to notice in the quotations. Floating cargoes of grain have procured very full prices. As the mowing season is now over, there has been less inquiry for barley, and the value of mowing parcels has ruled next to nominal. Malt has supported last week's quotations. The oat trade has ruled heavy, and the currencies have had a downward tendency. Beans, peas, and flour have sold slowly, at late rates.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Essex and Kent White Wheat, 59s. to 76s.; do, Red, 56s. to 70s.; Malt, 55s. to 74s.; Distilling do, 32s. to 36s.; Grinding do, 33s. to 36s.; Malt, 55s. to 74s.; Rye, 38s. to 40s.; Feed Oats, 18s. to 22s.; do, 33s. to 36s.; Tuck Beans, 31s. to 34s.; Pigeon, 37s. to 42s.; White Peas, 40s. to 44s.; Malt, 32s. to 36s.; Gray, 32s. to 36s. per quarter. Town made Flour, 63s. to 65s.; Town Households, 62s. to 65s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, 47s. to 50s. per 250 lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts having been seasonably good, both as to number and quality. All kinds have moved off heavily, at a decline in the quotations of fully 2d. per 8lbs. Sheep have ruled heavy, at 2d. to 6d. per 8lbs. less money. In lambs and calves, very little has been doing, at 2d. per 8lbs. less money. Pigs have continued dull. Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 2d.; lamb, 5s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.; veal, 3s. 10d. to 5s. 4d.; pork, 3s. 4d. to 4s. 8d. per 8lbs., to sink the oil.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—The trade generally has ruled heavy, at drooping prices. Beef, from 2s. 8d. to 4s. 2d.; mutton, 3s. to 4s. 4d.; lamb, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.; veal, 2s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d. per 8lbs. by the carcase.

TEA.—For most kinds, the demand is in a sluggish state, yet we have no change to notice in prices. Congou, 8½d. to 2s. 6d.; Ning Yung and Oolong, 10d. to 1s. 9d.; Souchong, 9d. to 2s. 8d.; Flowery Pekoe, 1s. 5d. to 3s. 6d.; Caper, 1s. to 1s. 8d.; Scented Caper, 1s. to 1s. 8d.; Orange Pekoe, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d.; Scented Orange Pekoe, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 9d.; Twanky, 8d. to 1s. 2d.; Hyson Skin, 7d. to 1s.; Hyson, 1s. 6d. to 3s. 9d.; Young Hyson, 9d. to 1s.; Imperial, 1s. to 2s. 9d.; Gunpowder, 1s. to 3s. 6d.; Assam, 1s. to 4s. 4d. per lb. The stock in London is now 61,809,278 lbs., against 60,256,133 lbs. in 1855.

SUGAR.—Fine raw sugars are in moderate request, at full prices; but low and damp qualities command very little attention. The stocks continue good. For refined goods, there is a fair inquiry, at from 53s. to 56s. per cwt.

MOLASSES.—There is a steady business doing in this article, at from 19s. to 21s. per cwt. The supply is good.

COFFEE.—Plantation Ceylon is steady, and last week's prices are well supported. In the value of other kinds of coffee, we have no change to notice.

COCAOA.—We have a good demand for all kinds, as follows:—Trinidad, 44s. to 53s.; grav, 40s. 6d. to 43s.; Granada, 37s. to 45s.; St. Vincent's, 35s. to 37s.; foreign, 38s. to 45s. per cwt.

RICE.—The stock is now 24,000 tons, and the demand is inactive. Bengal is selling at 9s. 6d. to 12s.; Madras, 8s. to 9s.; Java, 11s. 6d. to 15s.; Penang, 9s. to 9s.; Arracan, 9s. to 10s. per cwt.

SALT-PETRE.—There is only a moderate demand for this article, yet prices are supported.

GLASS OF SODA.—Present rates vary from 17s. to 18s.

COFFEE.—Carrants move off steadily at from 56s. to 108s. per cwt. Java, 62s. to 65s.; New Orleans, 40s. to 52s.; Muscovado, 40s. to 45s.; Turkey, 40s. to 45s. per cwt.

PEPPER.—The demand for all kinds of pepper is heavy, and prices are supported. Black pepper, at full quotations, is at 100s. per cwt. White pepper, at full quotations, is at 100s. per cwt. The market is steady, and we have a quiet demand for pepper in the quotations. Lead is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Tin is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Copper is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Iron is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Steel is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Zinc is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Tin is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Copper is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Iron is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Steel is at 15s. 6d. per cwt. Zinc is at 15s. 6d. per cwt.

IRON.—The business doing in this market is very moderate at last week's prices.

Wool.—The public sales are progressing steadily, and prices are 1d. to 2d. per lb. above the rates previously paid.

Flax.—The quarterly sales are going off freely, but inferior qualities are a little easier.

Run.—Run is in fair request—proof downwards at 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. and East India, 2s. to 3s. 6d. per gallon.

Brandy.—Brandy is in fair request. Sales of Cognac, best brands of 1855, 18s. 6d. to 19s. 6d. per gallon. Raw spirit, 10s. 6d. and 11s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per gallon.

Flour.—The demand generally is steady, and prices are well supported.

Potatoes.—The supplies are large for the time of year, but the demand is heavy at from 30s. to 90s. per ton.

Onions.—Lancetted seed, on the spot, 30s. 6d. per cwt. Refined rape, 18s. to 18s. 6d.; brown ditto, 46s.; fine palm, 39s. to 40s. 6d.; cod, 14s. 6d. Spirits of turpentine, 31s. 6d. to 32s.; rough, 28s. to 29s. 6d. per cwt.

Tallow.—P.Y.C. on the spot is steady, at 46s. to 46s. 6d. per cwt. Town tallow, 46s. 6d. net cash; rough fat, 2s. 6d. per cwt. The stock is now 16,000 casks, against 40,843 casks in 1855, 35,324 in 1854, 24,377 in 1853, and 42,301 in 1852.

Cos.—Ruddie's West Hartley, 16s.; Hasting's Hartley, 16s.; New Tait, 16s.; Taitfield Moor, 14s. 6d.; Gostorth, 16s.; Eden Mann, 16s. 9d.; Braddell's, 17s.; South Hutton, 17s. 6d.; Stewart's, 18s.; Cassop, 17s. 6d.; Hough Hall, 17s. 6d.

LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

BANKRUPTS.—WILLIAM FORD, Chipping Lamborne, Berks, innkeeper—WILLIAM ASPIN, the younger, Stoney Lane, Tooley Street, Southwark, carrier and carman—MAXIMILIAN HONEY, Maidstone, grocer—HARRY CHARLES HOBBS, 17, East India Chambers, Leadenhall Street, City, agent and general merchant—CRAIG GISCARD, 74, High Street, King's Lynn, Norfolk, cabinetmaker and upholsterer—BENJAMIN WILSON, 16, Gresham Street, City, money broker—GEORGE FREDERICK OWEN, Lewisham, Kent, butcher—WILLIAM FRYER, N. Titching, wholesale draper—GEORGE HARDING, Silepton Mallett, Somerset, innkeeper—JOHN JENKINSON, Kingston-upon-Hull, china and earthenware dealer—PETER PITCH BUCK, Jervaux Abbey, York, cattle dealer—THOMAS DAVIES, Liverpool, merchant and commission agent—PATRICK M'DONNELL, Grosvenor Square, Chertsey-upon-Medlock, Manchester, cabinetmaker, upholsterer, and furniture dealer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—HORATIO NELSON JOHN GORDIE, Glasgow, manufacturer and commission agent—DAVID STEWART, Dalkeith, merchant and draper—JAMES LOGGIE (deceased), Turf, Aberdeen, saddler.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

BANKRUPTS.—GEORGE GREGORY, Whitechapel Road, East—HENRY SYKES, Sheffield, civil manufacturer—JAMES BENJAMIN LOCKE, Truro, Cornwall, mercer and tailor—EDWARD KEMP, Abingdon, grocer—JOHN WILLIAM KEAY, the elder, Bow, wholesale ironmonger—JOHN BEARY WALKER, Newton Abbott, Devonshire, draper—HENRY LIVERIDGE, Derby, surgeon—FREDERICK M'KINSELL and GEORGE SMITH, Liverpool, waterproof manufacturers—JOHN SAMUEL WAKEFIELD, H. Tipton, watchmaker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—WILLIAM GRAY MATTHEW, Smethfield Street, Glasgow, china, earthenware, and glass dealer—JOHN M'CAYMONT and Co., Glasgow, grocers and provision merchants—PETER BONNER, Dunfermline, manufacturer.

WATCH MANUFACTORY, 33, Ludgate Hill.

London. Established 1749. J. W. BENSON, manufacturer of Gold and Silver Watches of every description, construction, and pattern, from Two to Sixty Guineas each. A new pamphlet of sketches and prices sent free on application. A two-years' warranty given with every watch, and sent carriage-paid to Scotland, Ireland, Wales, or any part of the kingdom, upon receipt of post-office or banker's order. Gold, Silver, and Old Watches taken in Exchange.

SILVER WATCHES, £2 2s., £2 15s., to £5.

Highly-finished movements, jewelled, &c., with all the recent improvements. Patent detached English Lever movements, jewelled, strong double-backed cases. £3 10s., £4 4s., £5 5s., to £15 15s.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate Hill.

GOLD WATCHES, £3 15s., £5 5s., to £15 15s.

Horizontal movements, jewelled with all the recent improvements. Patent detached English Lever movements, jewelled, strong double-backed cases. £3 10s., £4 4s., £5 5s., to £15 15s.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate Hill.

GLASS LUSTRES for Gas and Candles, Gas

Chandeliers, Hall Lanterns, &c. Every article marked with plain figures. HULETT and Co., 55, High Holborn. Pattern-book with price-list, price 12s.

SLACK'S FENDER and FURNISHING IRON- MONGERY WAREHOUSE is the most economical, consistent with good quality. Iron fenders, 3s. 6d.; bronzed fenders, 10s. 6d. to 18s. 6d.; fire-irons, 2s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. Purchasers are requested to send for their catalogue, post-free.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand.

BROWN and GREEN'S SMOKE CON- SUMING KITCHEN RANGE, requires only half the usual fuel, and is a certain cure for a Smoky Chimney. Their Patent Radiating and Ventilating Oven Range is also strongly recommended. Prospectuses, post-free. BROWN and GREEN, Manufacturers, Luton. N.B.—Self-Acting Oven and Boiler Cottage Ranges, 18s. 6d. each. Carriage paid to London, &c.

KITCHEN RANGES.—THE IMPROVED LEAMINGTON KITCHENER, with large hot plate, double ovens, and bath boiler. For price lists and all particulars address CHARLES S. LOWNDS, Enscote Foundry, Leamington.

MAPPINS' SUPERIOR TABLE-KNIVES, as made for the Crystal Palace, Sydenham; handles cannot possibly become loose; the blades are all of the very first quality, being their own Sheffield manufacture. Buyers supplied at their London Warehouse, 57, Moorgate Street, City; and Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.

MAPPINS' "SHILLING" RAZOR, sold everywhere, warranted good by the Makers, JOSEPH MAPPINS and BROTHERS, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield; and 57, Moorgate Street, City, London.

HAIR-DYE.—Exhibition Medal and Honourable Mention was awarded to E. F. LANGDALE, for his PREPARATIONS OF THE OXIDE OF AMYL. "To our mind, these are the most extraordinary productions of modern chemistry."—Illustrated London News, July 19, 1851. Post free, in cases, 3s. 9d., and 6s. 6d. The money returned if not satisfactory.—Laboratory, 72, Hatton Garden.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, used in the Royal Laundry, and pronounced by her Majesty's laundress to be the Finest Starch she ever used. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

EAU DE VIE.—Decidedly more pure in its composition, more agreeable in its use, and more salutary in its effects, than Cognac brandy at double the price. Imperial gallon, 18s.; in French bottles, 31s. per dozen, bottles included, securely packed in a case for the country, 35s.—HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Farnival's Distillery, Holborn.

UNSOPHISTICATED GIN.—The strongest allowed by law, of the true juniper flavour, and precisely as it runs from the still, without the addition of sugar or any ingredient whatever. Imperial gallon, 13s.; in pale glass bottles, 28s. per dozen, bottles included; securely packed in a case for the country, 29s.—HENRY BRETT & Co., Old Farnival's Distillery, Holborn.

POURDEUX BRANDY. Pale or Brown, equal to the finest Cognac brands. One Dozen Cases as imported, at 45s. delivered free to all the railway stations, on receipt of Post-office Order, or other remittance, payable at the Principal Post Office, to the Consignees, W. J. HOLLEBROOK & SON, Wine and Spirit Importers, Halkin Wharf, Finsbury.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.—This celebrated Old Irish Whisky is highly recommended as the most delicious and wholesome spirit, either for mixing or for medicinal purposes. It is perfectly pure, very mild, and, being mellowed with age, is free from those fiery or heating qualities so much objected to in other spirits. Can be obtained in sealed bottles, 3s. 6d. each, at all the respectable retail houses in London and its vicinity, from the appointed agents in the principal towns in England; or, wholesale, from KINAHAN, SONS, and SMYTH, 8, Great Windmill Street, Haymarket.

THE BEST and CHEAPEST TEAS in ENGLAND are sold by PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea Merchants, 8, King William Street, City, London. A general Price Current is published every month, containing all the advantages of the London Markets, and is sent free by Post on application. Sugars are supplied at Market Prices.

WAR TAX SAVED.—The EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY still supply 7 lbs. of excellent Congou or Souchong for One Guinea, war-tax included, and other sorts, either black or green, as low as 2s. 6d. per lb. Office, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS, for more than 30 years have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest farinæ of the oat, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicious GRUEL, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick chamber, and alternately with the Patent Barley, an excellent food for infants and children.

Prepared only by the patentees, ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and Co., Purveyors to the Queen, 64, Red Lion Street, Holborn, London.

Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others in town and country, in packets of 6d. and 1s.; and family canteen, at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each.

NO MORE PILLS NOR ANY OTHER MEDICINE

For Constipation, Indigestion (Dyspepsia), Nervous, Bilious, and Liver Complaints, Cough, Consumption, Debility, Hysteria, and Neuralgia.

DU BARRY'S DELICIOUS REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD saves fifty times its cost in other Medicine, and cures the above complaints and their consequences, such as flatulency, distension, acidity, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, nervous headaches, deafness, noises in the head and ears, pains at the pit of the stomach and between the shoulders, erysipelas, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, cough, asthma, consumption, dropsy, rheumatism, gout; nausea and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea; low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, indecision, wretchedness. It is, moreover, the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid, on the weakest stomach, nor interferences with a good liberal diet, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculty of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

IMPORTANT CAUTION against the fearful dangers of spurious imitations:—

The Vice-Chancellor Sir William Page Wood granted an Injunction on the 10th March, 1854, against Alfred Hooper Nevill, for imitating "Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food."

BARRY DU BARRY & Co., 77, Regent Street, London.

A few out of 50,000 cures are here given:—

Cure 52,422. Bridgehouse, Frimley, April 3, 1854.

33 years diseased lungs, spitting of blood, liver derangement, deafness, singing in the ears, constipation, debility, shortness of breath, and cough, have been removed by your Revalenta Arabica. My lungs, liver, stomach, head, and ears are all right, my hearing perfect, and my recovery is a marvel to all my acquaintances.

Cure 48,615. Plymouth, May 9th, 1851.

For the last ten years, I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness, and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past.

Suitably packed for all climates, and with full instructions. In casks:—1lb., 2s. 9d.; 2lbs., 4s. 6d.; 5lbs., 11s.; 12lbs., 22s. Super-refined:—1lb., 6s.; 2lbs., 11s.; 5lbs., 22s.; 12lbs., 33s. The 10lbs. and 12lbs. carriage-free on receipt of a post-office order. DARRY DU BARRY & Co., 77, Regent Street, London; FORTNUM, MASON, & Co., Purveyors to her Majesty, Piccadilly; also at 60, Grace Church Street; 330 and 151, Strand; 1, Chancery Lane; 68, Cornhill; 18, Bishopsgate Street; 55, Chancery Street; 54, Upper Baker Street; and 53 and 150, Oxford Street.

COD LIVER OIL, LIGHT BROWN AND PALE NEWFOUNDLAND.—The above Oils may be had pure, sweet, and genuine, of JAMES SLIPPER, Wholesale and Export Druggist, 57, Leather Lane, and 14 and 15, Dorset Street, Holborn. Light Brown, from Norway, 1s. 6d. per pint, 2s. 6d. per quart; Pale Newfoundland, 2s. per pint, 3s. 6d. per quart.

KEATING'S PALE NEWFOUNDLAND COD LIVER OIL. Perfectly Pure and Nearly Tasteless, having been analysed, reported on, and recommended by Professors Taylor and Thomson, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals, who, in the words of the late Dr. Pereira, say that "The finest Oil is that most devoid of Colour, Odour, and Flavour."—characters this will be found to possess. Half-pints, 1s. 6d.; Pints, 2s. 6d.; Quarts, 4s. 6d. Five-pint Bottles, 10s. 6d., Imp. Measure. 79, St. Paul's Church Yd.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.—Lungular affections are the prevailing diseases of the English climate, and the thousands now suffering from Asthma, Coughs, Incipient Consumption, and other Pulmonary maladies, would at once be relieved, and, by perseverance, entirely cured, by adopting Keating's Cough Lozenges. Sold in boxes, 1s. 1d.; and tins, 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., at 79, St. Paul's Ch. Yd.

FREEDOM from COUGH in 10 MINUTES by Dr. LOCKOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

From Mr. James MacCarthy, Medical Hall, 4, Essex Bridge, Dublin:—"I can bear testimony to the efficacy of Dr. Lockock's Wafers, which act as a specific in affections of the lungs, viz. Influenza, Colds, Asthma, Irritation, Cough, &c. They have a pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all druggists.

CITY JUVENILE DEPOT.

LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING WAREHOUSES.

Ladies' Night Dresses, work warranted, 6 for 13s. 6d. Ladies' Chemises, 6 for 8s. 6d.; ditto Drawers, 6 for 8s. 6d. Long Cloth Slips, with handsome needlework, 4s. 11d.

Higher class goods proportionately cheap, and the largest stock in London to select from.

Infants' Braided Cashmere Cloaks, 5s. 11d. to 16s. 6d. Fashionable Circular ditto, lined silk, 21s. 6d.

Infants' Cashmere Hood, elegantly braided, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. Paris Wave Stays, 3s. 11d.; the New Corset, to fasten in front, 3s. 11d.; not obtainable elsewhere.

An illustrated price-list sent free on application. Orders, enclosing a remittance, promptly attended to.

W. H. TURNER, 67, 69, 69, and 70, Bishopsgate Street, Corner of Union Street, London.

ELEGANT BAREGE DRESSES, with SILK

Stripes, 1s. 11d. the Dress, and beautiful Organdie Muslin, new goods, fast colours, 1s. 11d. the Dress of Eight Yards; with the richest and newest French and British Bareges, Muslins, &c., selling off.—At HOOPER'S, 52, Oxford Street. N.B. Merchants and wholesale buyers will do well to look.

A SINGLE STAY

Carriage free to any part of the Country, On receipt of a Post-office Order; Waist measure only required.

The ELASTIC BODICE, 12s. 6d. (Recommended by the Faculty).

The SELF-ADJUSTING CORSET, 12s. 6d. The Super Corset, 10s. 6d.

Illustrated Books sent on receipt of a Postage-stamp. CARTER and HOUSTON, 90, Regent Street; 6, Blackfriars Road, 5, Stockwell Street, Greenwich; and Crystal Palace.

Every article marked in plain figures.

TO LADIES.—Avoid Tight Lacing, and try W. CARTER'S COUTIL BODICES, 2s. 11d. to 6s. 11d. per pair, Coutil Stays, 2s. 6d. to 6s. 11d.; Self-Lacing Stays, with patent busks, 12s. 6d. (this stay is unfashioned in a moment); Paris Wave Stays, 3s. 11d., any size required. Crenoline and Moreen Skirts are selling at 4s. 11d. to 10s. 6d.—Address, W. CARTER'S, 22, Ludgate Street (two doors from St. Paul's). Manufactory, 7, Newington Causeway, Borough.

MARION'S RESILIENT BODICE and COR- SALETO DI MEDICI, recommended by physicians and surgeons in attendance on her Majesty, and adopted in their own families—combine firmness with elasticity, fit closely, fasten easily in front, and are adapted for every age and figure. Volumes of notes of approval attest the high estimation of ladies who wear them. Prospectus, post free. Ladies in town waited on to appointment. Mesdames MARION and MAITLAND, Patentees, 238, Oxford Street.

A BOON to LADIES in the COUNTRY.—The RESILIENT BODICE and CORSALETO DI MEDICI are sent post-free, and without extra charge. It is by this liberal regulation, placing them within reach of every lady in the land, that they have become to thousands upon thousands not only a luxury, but a necessity, alike in regard to health, elegance, and convenience. Illustrated descriptive prospectus, details of prices, self-measurement papers, &c., post-free. Mesdames MARION and MAITLAND, Patentees, 238, Oxford Street, opposite Park Lane.

LADIES ARE INVITED

TO INSPECT SPARKES HALL'S STOCK of SATIN and KID SHOES, which will be found well assorted and in good taste. He begs to announce a very great reduction in price, which he has recently effected by improvements in the cutting out and manufacture of Boots and Shoes, which now enables him to offer Three pairs of Shoes for the price of Two. The quality of his Boots and Shoes has always been the best, and he pledges himself that it shall continue to be so. In future, his French Morocco, Kid, Bronze, and Satin Shoes will be of one uniform price, viz. 1s. 6d. per pair, of any size or colour. Elastic Boots, in Black and Colours for the present season. Lace Boots, of improved make, with kid facings, 8s. 6d. per pair. Enamelled and Camel Overshoes, 5s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

SPARKES HALL,

ELASTIC BOOT MAKER to the QUEEN AND THE ROYAL FAMILY, 308, REGENT STREET (Opposite the Polytechnic Institution), LONDON.

N.B.—An Illustrated Price List sent free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Two Postage Stamps.

THE SYDENHAM TROUSERS and Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS.—The SYDENHAM TROUSERS are fast acquiring an European reputation. The best materials, the self-adjusting principles on which they are constructed, and the exceedingly low price of 17s. 6d. a-pair, are their recommendations. An immense sale alone enables Samuel Brothers to use the textures which they exclusively employ, and that sale they have secured. Quality and low price (real cheapness), obtained for them this patronage, and shall preserve it. SAMUEL BROTHERS, 29, Ludgate Hill. Patterns, &c., post free.

HOLYLANDS, 150, Strand (two doors west of Somerset House), submit their novel and fashionable GARMENTS for the Spring wear, being of a stylish and gentlemanly character, and will be found to be durable and economical. Superior and elegant designs for summer waistcoats and trousers. The fashionable Beaufort Frock and their Albert Promenade Mantle Cape, in great variety.

MARK YOUR LINEN.—THE PEN SUPER-SEDED. The most Easy, Permanent, and Best Method of Marking Linen, Silk, Cotton, Rough Towels, Books, &c., is with the PATENT ELECTRO-SILVER PLATES; by means of which a thousand articles can be marked in ten minutes. Any person can easily use them. Initial Plate, 1s.; Name Plate, 2s.; Crest Plate, 5s.; Set of Numbers, 2s. Sent free to any part of the kingdom (on receipt of Stamps) by the Inventor and Sole Patentee, T. CULLERON, 2, Long Acre, one door from St. Martin's Lane.

GRAY HAIR.—A BOOK, sent gratis, respecting ALEX. ROSS'S LIQUID HAIR DYE, which is free from anything injurious, is easily applied, producing the lightest brown possible to the jettest black. It has been in use many years; is much approved of.—Sold from 3s. 6d.; forwarded free for 54 stamps. Specimens to be seen at ALEX. ROSS'S, Wig Maker, 1, Little Queen Street, High Holborn.

IF YOU ARE BALD or YOUR HAIR is THIN,

pray use ALEX. ROSS'S Cantharides Oil, which causes the hair to grow on bald places, produces luxuriant whiskers, a superior gloss, and removes scurf. Sold at 3s. 6d., forwarded for stamps; carriage free, 12 extra.

HAIR DESTROYER, 1, LITTLE QUEEN STREET, HIGH HOLBORN.

ALEX. ROSS'S DEPILATORY, for removing effectually superfluous hair from the face, neck, arms, and hands, without the slightest injury to the skin. A R. will warrant it not to irritate the flesh in the smallest degree, and the hair to be entirely destroyed. Sold in bottles, at 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.; or applied at the Hair Dyeing Establishment as above. Forwarded for stamps, carriage free, 8 extra.

HAIR DESTROYER.—Depilatory for removing effectually Hair from the Forehead, Neck, Arms, and Hands, without the slightest injury to the skin. A packet forwarded free by post for 14 stamps.—Address, W. W. Hill, Perfumer, High Street, Barnstable.

RIMMEL'S BENZOLINE removes instantly and new spots and stains from Silk, Velvet, Cloth, Kid-Gloves, Carpets, &c., without injuring the most delicate colour or fabric. Sold in half-pint bottles, price 1s., by all the trade. E. RIMMEL, 39, Gerrard Street, Soho, London.

BEDDING.—Economy, Durability, and Com-

fort.—J and S. STEER'S SPRING and FRENCH MATTRESSES make the most elastic and best bed. A Price List of every description of Bedding, Blankets, and Quilts sent free. J. and S. STEER, 13, Oxford Street, and 13, Oxford Street, and 13, Oxford Street.

DR. DE JONGH'S

LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Prescribed with complete confidence and extraordinary success by the Faculty, for its purity, specific and uniform efficacy, entire freedom from noxious flavour, and its superiority over the Pale Oil, which is now rapidly superseding in the treatment of CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, DIARRHOEA, DIS- EASES OF THE SKIN, NEURALGIA, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND ALL SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

From the "ASSOCIATION MEDICAL JOURNAL," Sept. 1, 1851.

"No man has given so much attention to the analysis of Cod Liver Oil as Dr. DE JONGH. Such an undertaking appears to have a strong claim on the encouragement of the profession, who are certainly much interested in obtaining a pure article THAN THOSE WITH IT ARE NOW SO MARVELLOUSLY CHEAP IN THE MARKET."

Sold ONLY in Bottles, Capsuled, and Labelled with Dr. DE JONGH'S Stamp and Signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE, by ANSAR, HARTFORD, and CO., 77, STRAND, London. Dr. DE JONGH'S Sole Consignees, and by many respectable Chemists throughout the United Kingdom.

Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints (20 ounces), 4s. 9d.; Quarts (40 ounces), 8s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

COCKLE'S ANTHILLOUS and FAMILY

APERTENT PILLS.—These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients, with the pure extract of the flowers of the camomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels, which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints, attended by more or less of the following symptoms:—Frequent sickness, acidity or heartburn, coldness, headache, drowsiness, dimness of sight, spasms, and flatulent distensions, an uncomfortable sensation experienced at the pit of the stomach soon after eating, with a feeling of weight or oppression; tenderness or pain in the region of the liver, sometimes extending to the right shoulder, with a short, dry cough, and interrupted sleep; a yellow tinge of the skin and eyes is often perceptible; the heart's action is at times disturbed, and pulsation felt in various parts of the body, with a singing noise in the ears, and a sense of fullness and weight over the eyes and back of the head; the tongue appears covered with a white or yellowish fur; the taste becomes vitiated, the appetite impaired, and the breathing oppressed; the bowels are, for the most part, inactive; and there is much languor and depression of spirits. Mr. Cockle's lifetime of experience as a medical man has enabled him to compound a medicine exactly adapted to the immediate subjects of these observations, to whom his Anthilous and Family Aperient Pills are especially recommended. By combining aromatic, tonic, and aperient properties, they remove all oppressive accumulations, regulate the secretion of the liver, strengthen the stomach, induce a healthy appetite, and impart tranquility to the nervous system. Prepared only by JAMES COCKLE, Surgeon, 18, New Ormond Street, and sold by all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 1s. 1d. and 2s.

THE GREAT OYER of POISONING.—Let Judges and others beware, on the approaching trial, how they puff the so-called scientific administration of deadly poisons. The safety of society depends upon their conduct in this particular. Nothing can so favour the poisoner as the knowledge that he is only imitating what are termed scientific persons.

Issued by the BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, New Road, London, for the Society of Hygeists.

April 10, 1856.

THE GREAT OYER of POISONING.—The

approaching trial.—Let all people, from one end of the world to the other, mark well the burden of the song between the doctors on the trial. Would the accused have ever been suspected but for the insurance offices? Most certainly not. The same thing is being enacted every day by these deadly poisons, but John Bull quietly looks on. We emphatically declare that it cannot be otherwise. Posterity will attest this.

Issued by the BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, New Road, London, this 16th day of April, 1856 for the Society of Hygeists.

Send Three Penny Stamps and you will receive free by Post, The 93d Edition of a popular treatise adapted to the general reader:

THE CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE, INCON- VENIENCE, or EXPENSE, of constipation, indigestion, (dyspepsia), diarr

KIRBY AND SPENCE'S ENTOMOLOGY: SEVENTH AND CHEAPER EDITION.
Just published, in one closely-printed volume, of 600 pages, crown 8vo, price 5s. cloth.

INTRODUCTION TO ENTOMOLOGY; or, Elements of the Natural History of Insects. Comprising an Account of Noxious and Useful Insects; of their Metamorphoses, Food, Stragings, Societies, Motions, Hybernation, Instinct, &c. By WILLIAM KIRBY, M.A., F.R.S., F.L.S., Rector of Barham; and WILLIAM SPENCE, Esq., F.R.S., F.L.S. Seventh Edition, with an Appendix relative to the Origin and Progress of the Work.

This work is now published at one-sixth of the price of the sixth edition, so as to bring it within reach of all desirous of becoming acquainted with the Natural History of Insects, and thus carrying out more effectually the object of the authors—that of introducing others to a branch of science which they had found so delightful. Though compressed by a smaller type into one volume, it contains every line of the sixth edition, which included much new matter not in the five preceding editions; and to render the work more complete, the account of its origin and progress, furnished by Mr. Spence to the Life of Mr. Kirby by Mr. Freeman, is, with his permission, given as an Appendix.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, & LONGMANS.

Price Threepence (or Post Free, 4d.), No. III. of a MANUAL OF BRITISH BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS. By H. T. STANTON, Editor of the "Entomologist's Annual." To be completed in about Thirty Monthly Numbers. London: JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, Paternoster Row.

"I TOO," and OTHER POEMS, by BEELZEBUB. Fcap. 8vo, 6s. Cloth gilt, extra. Free by post, upon receipt of the amount in postage stamps. London: E. TOWNSEND HAMILTON, 421, Oxford St., and all Booksellers.

THE GUINEA FAMILY BIBLE, Large Type, with References and Family Register, is bound in the best Turkey Morocco, and is to be had only at T. DEAN and SON'S Bible Warehouse, 31, Ludgate Hill, three doors west from the Old Bailey, where every description of Bible, Prayer Book, and Church Service can be obtained, from the least expensive to the most costly. Cheap Bibles, Prayer Books, and Books and Prints for Book and Hawking Societies and for distribution. Wedding Stationery. DEAN and SONS, Printers, Book and Print Publishers, 31, Ludgate Hill.

WORTH NOTICE. THE DICTIONARY APPENDIX, with upwards of 7,000 words not found in the Dictionary, comprising the Participles of the Verbs, which perplex all writers. No person that writes a letter should be without this work. Price 4s. Free by Post.

J. F. SHAW, 36, Paternoster Row.

USEFUL BOOKS, INDISPENSABLE TO ALL. Third thousand, price 2s. 6d. cloth; by post, free. INDISPENSABLE—LIVE and LEARN: a Guide for all who wish to Speak and Write Correctly. "Live and Learn" is an excellent book. We look upon it as really indispensable. We advise our readers to imitate our example, procure the book, and sell it not at any price.—Educational Gazette.

READ AND REFLECT.—Complete, price 2s. 6d. cloth; free by post.

THE NEWSPAPER and GENERAL READER'S POCKET COMPANION: being a familiar Explanation of nearly 4,000 Classical and Foreign Words, Phrases, and Quotations, of constant occurrence in the various Journals, Periodicals, and Publications of the day. By the Author of "Live and Learn." Part I., price 1s.; Part II., price 1s. 6d.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.—Price 6d.; by post, 7d.

MISTAKES OF DAILY OCCURRENCE in Speaking, Writing, and Pronunciation CORRECTED. Old and young, educated and uneducated, may consult this small work with advantage. Selling by thousands.

HINTS FOR LEARNERS.—Price 1s. cloth; free by post.

THE RIGHT WAY OF LEARNING, PRO- NOUNCING, SPEAKING, TRANSLATING, and WRITING FRENCH CORRECTLY: pointing out the Difficulties which puzzle the Beginner and the Scholar. New edition, revised, and greatly enlarged.

London: JOHN F. SHAW, 27, Southampton Row and Paternoster Row.

SOPER'S PRACTICAL STENOGRAPHER, price 2s. 6d. cloth. Post free (Self-instructing).—"The best of all existing systems of shorthand."—Educational Gazette. "Any one may hereby make himself a competent shorthand writer."—Weekly Times.

London: GRANT & GIFFITH, corner of St. Paul's Churchyard.

MESSRS. WILLIAM TEGG and CO.'S CATALOGUE OF STANDARD WORKS, in various departments of Literature, sent free by letter addressed to 85, Queen Street, Cheshire.

ENGLISHWOMAN'S DOMESTIC MAGAZINE, 2d. Monthly, Annual Volumes, Half-a-Crown. Illustrated by BIKKET FOSTER, JOHN LEACH, NOEL HUMPHREYS, JULIAN PORTCH, and other eminent artists.

London: S. O. BEETON, 18, Bouverie Street.

Just published, price 6d. each, post free. Selling by Thousands everywhere.

HOW TO DETECT ADULTERATION in our Daily Food and Drink, by simple and inexpensive means. "Every one who eats and drinks should buy this book."—Morning Advertiser.

HARD WORDS MADE EASY; Rules for Pronouncing English, and Instructions how to Pronounce French, Italian, German, Russian, &c.

"Teaches how to pronounce the hardest words with ease and accuracy."—Home Companion.

GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, 5, Paternoster Row, London.

Thirteenth Edition, 8vo, bound, price 16s., post free.

HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE. By J. LAURIE, M.D. Devoid of technicality. No medicine is prescribed without the indications for its selection, and the exact dose to be administered. An excellent work for families, emigrants, and missionaries. A Medicine Chest for this work, price 55s. An Epitome of the above, price 5s., a Guide to those commencing this treatment in family practice. A case for this work, price 35s. Carriage free on receipt of post-office order.—JAMES LEATH, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, and 9, Vere Street, Oxford Street.

Just Published, price 1s.; by Post, 13 Stamps.

THE MEDICAL USE OF PURE OXYGEN GAS, shown to be simple in application, and extraordinarily curative in many diseases which have resisted every other method of treatment.

H. BAILLIÈRE, 219, Regent Street, London.

Second Edition, Just Published.

SPECTACLES: When to Wear and How to Use Them. Addressed to those who value their sight. By CHARLES A. LONG.

Published by BLAND and LONG, Opticians, 153, Fleet Street, London. Sent free by post for six postage stamps.

A MUSICAL MIRACLE.—100 of HENRY RUSSELL'S SONGS (Words and Music), bound in Illustrated Wrapper, for 1s., free by post for 14 Stamps, including all the songs composed by Mr. Russell during the last eight years, with his "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," "Far upon the Sea," "Long parted have we been," "Sunshine after Rain," "Rouse, Brothers, Rouse," "To the West," "Old Arm Chair," &c. Published at the Musical Bouquet Office, 192, High Holborn.

BIJOU NEEDLE-CASE, containing 100 of Deane's Drilled-Eyed Needles, post free, for 1s. Any lady enclosing twelve postage stamps, may have this neat and valuable appendage to her work-table free by return of post.—DRANK, DRAY, and Co., London Bridge. Established A.D. 1700.

JULLIEN and CO.'S CORNET-à-PISTONS. Approved and tried by HERR KOENIG.

No. 1.—The Drawing-room Cornet-à-Pistons (by Court-ists), used by Herr Koenig at M. Jullien's Concert. 8s 0
2.—The Concert-room Cornet-à-Pistons (by Court-ists), used by Herr Koenig at M. Jullien's Concert. 8s 0
3.—The Military Cornet-à-Pistons. 6s 0
4.—The Amateur Cornet-à-Pistons. 5s 0
5.—The Navy Cornet-à-Pistons. 4s 0
6.—The Ordinary Cornet-à-Pistons (First quality). 3s 0
7.—The Ordinary Cornet-à-Pistons (Second quality). 2s 0

List of Prices, with Drawings of the Instruments, may be had on application.—JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent Street.

JULLIEN and CO.'S MUSICAL PRESENTATION and CIRCULATING LIBRARY combined. Subscribers to this library are presented with £3 3s. worth of music every year. Prospectuses forwarded on application to JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent Street.

KENIG'S RATAPLAN POLKA, performed with the greatest success at M. Jullien's Concerts. Price, beautifully illustrated in colours, 3s., postage free. JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent Street.

KENIG'S CHATTER OX POLKA. Illustrated in Colours by Brandard with a scene from Miss P. Horton's Popular Entertainment. Price 3s., postage free. JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent Street.

JULLIEN'S HORTON QUADRILLES, composed on melodies sung by Miss P. Horton in her popular entertainment, beautifully illustrated in colours by Brandard. Price 4s., postage free.—JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent Street.

THE WARRIOR'S RETURN—written by THOMAS BLAKE, Esq., music by IGNACE GIBSON, embellished in colours by BRANDARD—is published by JULLIEN and CO., London. Price 2s.

MISS POOLE'S NEW and POPULAR SONG—MAY GUARDIAN ANGELS HOVER NEAR THEE, composed for her by FRANK ROMER, which is so enthusiastically received at all the concerts, is published at DUFF and HOBSON'S, 65, Oxford Street.

EVIL BRUIN: A Cock and Bull Fable. By HUGO VAMP. With an admirable illustration of the Lion, Bear, Turkey, Cock, and Eagles. Price 6d.; post free, seven stamps. Sung everywhere, and is the best comic song of the day. Also, MACBETH BEWITCHED, and ALONZO the BRAVE. By HUGO VAMP. 6d. each, or both songs by post for 13 stamps. Published at the Musical Bouquet Office, 192, High Holborn.

THE SILVER-LAKE VARSOVIANA, by W. H. MONTGOMERY (danced nightly at Sadler's Wells by the corps de ballet) in Nos. 910 and 911 MUSICAL BOUQUET, price 6d.; post free, 7d. The gem of every ball-room and theatre. Also, the original and new Varsovianas in No. 701, for 3d.; and the "Firefly Varsoviana," No. 931, 3d.; or both post free, 7 stamps.—MUSICAL BOUQUET OFFICE, 192, High Holborn.

A THOUSAND SHAKSPEARIAN MOTTOES for a shilling, or sent post free for 13 postage stamps. Each motto with its appended reference to the context. Selected and arranged by THOMAS DOLBY, compiler of the "Shaksperian Dictionary," &c.—Published by H. DOLBY, 56, Regent's Quadrant, and sold by all booksellers.

DOLBY'S WEDDING CARDS, enamel envelopes, "At Homes," and breakfast invitations, in the present fashion. Note paper and envelopes kept in stock, ready stamped with crests pertaining to more than 10,000 families. A richly-coloured drawing of a lady and gentleman's arms impaled, 21s. Henry Dolby, wedding and heraldic stationer, herald painter, &c., 56, Regent Street, Quadrant.

WEDDING-CARDS, Enamelled Envelopes, stamped in silver, with Arms, Crest, or Flowers; "At Homes" and Breakfast Invitations in splendid variety, and in the latest fashion. Card-papers engraved, and 100 superfine cards printed, for 4s. 6d.—At H. RODRIGUES', 21, Piccadilly.

NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING PAPER and ENVELOPES with Arms, Coronet, Crest, or Initials.—RODRIGUES' Cream-laid Adhesive Envelopes, 4d. per 100; Cream-laid Note, full size, five quires for 6d.; Thick ditto, five quires for 1s.; Foolscap, 9s. per ream; Sermon Paper, 4s. 6d. Observe, at HENRY RODRIGUES', 21, Piccadilly.

THE CHEAPEST ENVELOPES in the WORLD.—De la Rue's splendid thick Cream-laid Adhesive Envelopes, 500 for 2s. 6d., 1,000 for 4s. 6d.; 5,000 for 20s. These envelopes are blushed in the making, but so slightly as to be scarcely noticed. JOHN FIELD, of 65, Regent's Quadrant, London, is sole contractor. The trade supplied on liberal terms.

A REALLY GOOD STEEL PEN, adapting itself to any hand, very durable, will not corrode, and as flexible as the quill. Price only 1s. 3d. per box of 12 dozen, or Post free, for 1s. 9d., stamps. Sold only by the Makers, PARTRIDGE and COZENS, No. 1, Chancery Lane (corner of Fleet Street). Stationery 30 per Cent. lower than any other House. Price Lists Post free. The Trade supplied.

SMART'S WRITING INSTITUTION, 5, Piccadilly, between the Haymarket and Regent Circus.—Open from Ten till Nine daily. Persons of all ages received (privately) and taught at any time, suiting their own convenience. Lessons one hour each. No classes; no extras. Improvement guaranteed in eight to twelve lessons. Separate rooms for Ladies, to which department (if preferred) Mrs. Smart will attend.—Apply to Mr. Smart, as above.

CHUBB'S LOCKS.—Fire-proof Safes, Cash and Deed Boxes. Complete lists of sizes and prices may be had on application. CHUBB and SON, 67, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord Street, Liverpool; 16, Market Street, Manchester; and Wolverhampton.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.—Office for Patents of Invention, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.—The "Circular of Information" may be had gratis, as to the reduced expense and facility of protection for inventions under the new Patent Law for the United Kingdom or foreign countries; and every information, as to all patents granted from 1617 to the present time, by applying personally or by letter to Messrs. PRINCE and CO., Patent Office, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

MODELLING IN LEATHER.—See to what perfection this Art is brought, by an inspection of the Specimens at the Soho Bazaar entrance, and at the Manufactory, 13, Soho Square. "Plain Directions" by ROSK GILBERT; forwarded for 13 stamps. Amateurs supplied with PROPER materials.

EMBROIDERY.—Mrs. Wilcockson, 44, Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road, has become celebrated throughout the Kingdom for the beauty of her designs and the excellence of the work on which they are traced. An immense assortment of the following articles:—Collars, Collarettes, Habit Shirts, Sleeves, Gauntlets, Handkerchiefs, Flouncings, Children's Dresses, Capes, Pelisses, &c., (traced for Embroidery or Braiding; Ladies' Capes, Jackets, &c. A collar (brodeuse Anglais or guipure), and list of prices, sent free for five stamps. The Trade supplied.

THE FORTY-SEVEN SHILLING SUITS, made to order, from Scotch Heather and Cheviot Tweeds, all wool and thoroughly shrunken, by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent Street. The Pelissier Overcoat, 21s., and 28s., adapted for the season; the two-guinea Dress or Frock Coats; the guinea Dress Trouser; and the half-guinea Waistcoats. N.B.—A perfect fit guaranteed.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
THE ALPINE KID GLOVE TRADE!!!
The Real and Warranted Genuine ALPINE KID GLOVES, with the REGISTERED EUGENIE LATCHET CHAIN FASTENING.

PRICE ONE SHILLING PER PAIR, LATCHET CHAIN ATTACHED, Are to be obtained only of RUMBLE and OWEN, 77 and 78, Oxford Street, London, and JONES and CIE, 42, Boulevard des Capucines, Paris.

RUMBLE and OWEN having entered into contract jointly with Messrs. JONES and CIE, the celebrated Glovers of Paris, to take the entire quantity of Gloves produced and manufactured from the Skins of Alpine Kids, enables them to meet the great demand, both here and on the Continent, for these celebrated Kid Gloves, already so much appreciated. Qualities in which the ALPINE KID GLOVES are produced, in every size, from 6½ to 8½:—

A.—EUGENIE LATCHET CHAIN ATTACHED, One Shilling per Pair.
B.—BOUTON RIVE FASTENING, One Shilling and Sixpence per Pair, The best Glove Manufactured.
C.—GENTLEMEN'S BOUTON RIVE FASTENINGS, One Shilling and Sixpence per Pair, In every Size and Colour.

N.B.—Sample Pairs forwarded by Post for two extra Stamps, with Catalogue of the Colours produced, enclosed GRATIS.

Address, RUMBLE and OWEN, Pantheon Hall of Commerce, 77 and 78, Oxford Street.

NOW READY!!!
A SUPERBLY FINISHED STEEL-PLATE ENGRAVING, GRATIS, forwarded postage free, illustrating SEVEN Elegant FLOUNCED SILK ROBES, entirely novel in style, for the present season, viz:—

L'IMPÉRATRICE EMMERLINE
MARIE LA REINE EUGENIE
LA BELLE LA FAVORITE.

Address for Engraving, GRATIS, Postage Free, With Patterns, RUMBLE and OWEN, Pantheon Hall of Commerce, 77 and 78, Oxford Street.

THE SPRING DRESSES.—Patterns Post-free. Finest Swiss Cambrics, 3s. 6d. the Full Dress. Finest Jaconets, 5s. 0d. do. Finest Organdies, 7s. 6d. do. Finest Silk and Wool Fabrics, 10s. 6d. do. Rich French Silks, £1 1s. 6d. do. Rich Flounced Silks, £2 2s. 0d. do.

Address to KING & CO., 243, Regent Street, London.

THE PARIS GLOVE WAREHOUSE, 221, Regent Street, REAL ALPINE KID GLOVES, For Ladies and Gentlemen.

No. 1, Ladies' Alpine Kid 1s. 0d.
2, Ladies' and Gentlemen's 1s. 4d.
3, Ladies' and Gentlemen's 1s. 9d.
4, Ladies' Paris, the best that can be made 2s. 7½d.
Gentlemen's ditto 2s. 11d.

Money returned if not approved. N.B. Sample pair sent free on receipt of postage-stamps, with two extra for postage.

Address, BAKER and CRISP, Regent Street, London.

HOME, INDIA, AND THE COLONIES. ORGANDI MUSLINS, BAREGES, ETC. SELLING OFF, A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK OF FRENCH PRINTED MUSLINS.

At less than Half the original cost, Commencing at FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY PER YARD. Beautiful French Printed Satin Check Bareges at TENPENCE-HALFPENNY PER YARD, worth Double. Address, BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent Street, London.

MOURNING BAREGES AND MUSLINS, FROM FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY PER YARD. Patterns Free. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent Street, London.

EVERY LADY'S CHRISTIAN NAME On the REAL CHINA GRASS HANDKERCHIEFS With beautiful Variegated Wreaths. Post Free for 14 Stamps. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent Street, London.

1500 LADIES' BLACK SILK APRONS, With Coloured Bayadere Satin Stripes, all at 2s. 11d. each. Worth 4s. 6d. Sent by return of Post for 4 Extra Stamps. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent Street.

LADIES' COLLARS. Just Purchased, a Job Lot of IRISH POINT, SPANISH LACE, MORAVIAN, GUIPURE, & SCOTCH WORKED COLLARS, All at 2s. 6d. each, worth Double. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent Street.

SPRING SILKS. RICH FRENCH SILKS, from 20s. 6d. the full dress. Moiré Antique and Flounced Silks, from 57s. 6d. the full dress. Patterns sent free.

PETER ROBINSON, 103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

MUSLIN DRESSES, &c., &c. FINE SWISS CAMBRICS, from 3s. 9d. the full dress. Rich Organdies, from 7s. 6d. the full dress. Patterns sent free.

PETER ROBINSON, 103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

MANTLES and OPERA CLOAKS. PETER ROBINSON has just received his periodical supply of Paris Shapes, comprising Rich Glace Mantles, from 21s. to 6 guineas. Waterproof Tweed, from 10s. 6d. upwards. Opera Cloaks (lined silk), from 18s. 6d. upwards. Ladies waited upon in any part of Town with Goods for selection.

PETER ROBINSON, 103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

PARASOLS! THE "PERSIAN" PARASOL made without any Seam, of rich elastic silk, ornamented with Oriental Patterns, combines extreme elegance with an effect perfectly unique.

W. AND J. SANGSTER, PATENTEES, 140, Regent Street, 75, Chancery, 94, Fleet Street, and 10, Royal Exchange.

MESSRS. MORLAND & SON, EASTCHEAP, SOLE LICENSEES. "May be procured at all respectable Drapers'.

HALF GUINEA BONNETS at MRS. BRAHAM'S, 136, Oxford Street. 100 New Bonnets daily. 10s. 6d. to 42s.

Wedding and Mourning Bonnets cheaper than any other house for first-class goods. Price lists free.

GENTLEMEN IN SEARCH OF A TAILOR, are directed to B. BENJAMIN, 74, REGENT STREET.

THE FORTY-SEVEN SHILLING SUITS, made to order, from Scotch Heather and Cheviot Tweeds, all wool and thoroughly shrunken, by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent Street. The Pelissier Overcoat, 21s., and 28s., adapted for the season; the two-guinea Dress or Frock Coats; the guinea Dress Trouser; and the half-guinea Waistcoats. N.B.—A perfect fit guaranteed.

SOVEREIGN LIFE OFFICE, 49, St. Jan's Street, London. Established 1845.

TRUSTEES. The Earl Talbot. Sir Claude Scott, Bart. Henry Pownall, Esq. B. Bond Cabell, Esq. This office possesses a large paid-up and invested capital, while the claims by death scarcely exceed one-fifth of the premiums received. Bonus:—£153 paid on a policy for £1,000 effected in 1846; £123 was added to the amount assured in 1854; a bonus declared every third year. Claims are paid three months after proof of death. No charges are made except the premium.

H. D. DAVENPORT, Secretary. * ACTIVE AGENTS REQUIRED.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM 4, Coventry Street, Leicester Square.—Open from 10 till 10. Containing upwards of 100 Models and Preparations, illustrating every part of the human frame in health and disease, the race of man, &c. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, Four, and at Half-past Seven, by Dr. SEXTON; and a new one by Dr. KAHN, at Half-past Eight every Evening. Admission, 1s.

STEREOSCOPIC DEPARTMENT of the CRISTAL PALACE—London Agent: E. G. WOOD, 11, Chancery, corner of Milk Street, London.—An inspection invited of the extensive collection of subjects from the Crystal Palace, Sydenham; together with views of Italy, Switzerland, Pompeii, Algeria, &c. A great variety of groups and humorous subjects. Stereoscopes and 12 subjects complete, 6s., 7s. 6d., 10s., and 20s.

10,000 STEREOSCOPIC GROUPS AND VIEWS, consisting of

Pompeii. Venice. Como. France. Florence. Heidelberg. Spain. Padua. The Rhine. Rome. Milan.

Numerous Views from each of the above places. Spanish Dancers. European Cathedrals. French Exhibitions. Ruins and Old Castles. Crystal Palace. Antique Statuary. Panoramas. Modern do.

Groups, Military, Social, Domestic, and Amusing, in endless variety.

"The finest we ever saw."—Ari Journal.

"Heidelberg as real as on the banks of the Neckar."—Daily News.

"Reality itself—Pompeii as it is."—Morning Chronicle.

"Wonderful instrument."—Times.

The above Stereoscopes from 1s. to 3s. 6d. Mahogany Stereoscopes, 4s. 6d.; very strong, 7s. 6d. The LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY, 54, Chancery (Two Doors West of Bow Church), and 313, Oxford Street (Corner of Hanover Square). A beautiful selection sent for remittance of 12s.

MAYALL'S PORTRAIT GALLERIES, 224, Regent Street, Photographs, Stereoscopes, and Daguerreotypes Taken Daily.

Specimens on view.

WHOLESALE PHOTOGRAPHIC DEPOT, DANIEL M'ILLAN, 132, Fleet Street, London. Price List free on Application.

PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS Cheapest and Best at HOBBS' 419, Oxford Street. A complete Apparatus for Portraits, 4½ inches, £2 10s. Mahogany Stereoscopes, 4s. 6d. Wholesale Price Lists post free.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—A Complete Apparatus £3, £5 5s., and £11 11s. Send for a list at GILBERT FLEMING'S, 498, New Oxford Street, Author of "First Steps in Photography," price 6d.; by post, 7d.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—For Sale, a very compact LANDSCAPE CAMERA, of Mahogany, French polished, with improved Slide and Shifting Fronts, fitted with network lens that produces very clear pictures. Size 4½ by 5. To be sold cheap. Direct, A. B., Post Office, Faversham, Kent.

MICROSCOPES.—J. AMADIO'S BOTANICAL MICROSCOPES, packed in mahogany case, with three Powers, Condenser, Pincers, and two Slides, will show the Animalcule in water. Price 18s. 6d. Address, JOSEPH AMADIO, 7, Throgmorton Street. A large assortment of Achromatic Microscopes.

TOLKIEN'S 25-GUINEA ROYAL MINUTO PIANOFORTES, compass 6½ octaves.—H. T., the original maker of a 25-guinea pianoforte, has, by the care he has devoted to all branches of the manufacture, obtained the highest reputation throughout the universe for his instruments, unequalled in durability and delicacy of touch, more especially for their excellency in standing in tune in the various climates of our colonies. In elegant walnut, rosewood, and mahogany cases. H. Tolkien's manufactory, 27 to 29, King William Street, London Bridge.

THE PATENT DUET CONCERTINA, £1 11s. 6d., and £2 2s. with mahogany box. This novel instrument comprises two concertinas connected, to play duets or melodies with an accompaniment. It is also admirably suited to the voice, and combines results not to be obtained in any instrument of the description. Tutor and seven books of airs for ditto, 2s. each. Inventors, WHEATSTONE and CO., patentees of the concertina, as used by the most celebrated performers at the public concerts, 20, Conduit Street, Regent Street.

MUSICAL BOXES BY NICOLE FRERES.—An Immense Stock at WALKES & M'ULLOCH'S, 32, Ludgate Street, St. Paul's. Largest sizes, £1 per air. Small boxes, two airs, 18s.; three, 30s.; four, 40s. Catalogue of Tunes and Prices gratis and post-free on application. Musical Boxes cleaned and repaired by skilful foreign workmen.

MOORE'S LEVER WATCHES, made on the premises, £5 5s., £6 6s., £7 7s. Gold do., £10. Gold Horizontal, £3 10s. Silver do., £2 2s. Levers, 10 holes Jewelled, £3 10s., warranted. 37, Holborn Hill. Established 1835. Brief elucidation of the Lever Watch, gratis.

WATCHES, PLATE, JEWELLERY.—HENRY MILLS, 171 and 172, Oxford Street, respectfully solicits an inspection of his elegant stock of highly-finished Gold and Silver Watches, all warranted for twelve months. Gold Horizontal Watches, jewelled, £4 10 0 to 5 0 0. Ditto, superior quality, gold dials, £7 7 0 to 10 10 0. Gold Lever Watches, 10 holes jewelled, £6 10 0 to 10 10 0. Ditto, ditto, superior, £12 12 0 to 20 0 0. Silver Lever, ditto, jewelled, £3 3 0 to 4 4 0. Ditto, ditto, very superior, best London make, jewelled 4 holes, £4 4 0 to 7 10 0. Ditto, Horizontal ditto, jewelled, £2 10 0 to 3 0 0. Ditto, ditto, superior, £3 3 0 to 4 4 0.

Gold Chains and Jewellery in great variety. An extensive stock of Silver and Plated Goods of every design. An Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Watches sent by post.—HENRY MILLS, 171 and 172, Oxford Street.

EMPLOYMENT.—Persons in search of employment, either as a source of income, or to fill up leisure hours, may hear of such, by return of